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In the Wheat Field.

When the lids of the virgin Dawn unclose,
When the earth is fair and the heavens are calm,
And the early breath of the wakening rose
Floats on the air in balm,
I stand breast-high in the pearly wheat
That ripples and thrills to a sportive breeze,
Borne over the field with its Hermes feet,
And its subtle odor of southern seas;
While out of the infinite azure deep
The flashing wings of the swallow sweep,
Buoyant and beautiful, wild and fleet,
Over the waves of the whispering wheat.

Aurora faints in the fulgent fire
Of the Monarch of Morning's bright embrace,
And the summer day climbs higher and higher
Upon the cerulean space;
The pearl-tints fade from the radiant grain,
And the sportive breeze of the ocean dies,
And soon in the noontide's soundless rain
The field seems graced with a million eyes;
Each grain with a glance from its lidded fold,
As bright as a gnome's in his mine of gold,
While the slumbrous glamour of beam and heat
Glides over and under the windless wheat.

Yet the languid spirit of lazy Noon,
With its minor and Morphean music rife,
Is pulsing in low, voluptuous tune
With summer's lust of life.
Hark! to the droning of drowsy wings,
To the honey-bees as they go and come,
To the "boomer"* scarce rounding his sultry rings,
The gnat's small horn and the beetle's hum;
And bark to the locust—noon's one shrill song—
Like the tingling steel of an elfin gong
Grows lower through quavers of long retreat
To swoon on the dazzled and distant wheat.

Now Day declines! and his shafts of might
Are sheathed in a quiver of opal haze;
Still thro' the chastened, but magic light,
What sunset grandeurs blaze!
For the sky, in its mellow luster, seems
Like the realm of a master poet's mind—
A shifting kingdom of splendid dreams—
With fuller and fairer truths behind;
And the changeful colors that blend or part,
Ebb like the tides of a living heart,
As the splendor melts and the shadows meet
And the tresses of Twilight trail over the wheat.

Thus Eve creeps slowly and shyly down,
And the gurgling notes of the swallows cease,
They flicker aloft through the foliage brown,
In the ancient vesper peace;
But a step like the step of a conscious fawn
Is stealing—with many pauses—this way,
'Till the hand of my Love thro' mine is drawn,
Her heart on mine, in the tender ray;
Oh, hand of the lily, Oh, heart of truth,
Oh, Love, thou art faithful and fond as Ruth;
But I am the gleaner—of kisses—Sweet,
While the starlight dawns on the dimpling wheat!

*The humble, or as commonly called "bumble-bee."
—*Paul Hamilton Hayne.*

"CHIPS."

Chips was hungry. Well, there was nothing remarkable in this, at least to Chips, as he was often hungry. His bill of fare for the day ran thus: For breakfast, one bone, with crusts; dinner, nothing; supper, ditto; dessert, moralizing reflections. You see, the remarkable fact would have chanced had he not been hungry.

When Chips was thus carnivorously disposed he became exalted in rank, the height of his position depending upon the keenness of his appetite. If he was moderately hungry, he was a lord; if hungrier, he became a duke; at the very hungriest—a prince.

At this epoch he was a prince.

When in this state Prince Chips often held imaginary conversations with invisible individuals, wherein he was expected to be answering such questions as "Will your lordship deign to partake of this salad?" or, "Will your royal highness condescend to accept this mutton?" with the general answer, spoken in all complaisance, "No, thank you, my good fellow, I have sufficiently dined."

Chips palace overlooked the sea—being at the foot of Liberty street. It was large—for Chips; moreover, it was well ventilated. "Well," soliloquized Chips, "folks needs fresh air in winter as well as summer, an' when they wants things to keep they allus put 'em in the cold." And again: "A feller might growl, but Old Jack wouldn't let up on his toes all the same." In addition to being a prince Chips was also a philosopher. Every morning his royal highness emerged from his palace with his implements of trade—his box and brushes. "A prince blacking boots!" you exclaim, in wonder. Well, why not? When it pleases our noble lords of the present day to metamorphose themselves into stage-drivers cannot a prince, with equal right, be a bootblack? Every evening he returned to his palace and bed of straw. "Straw!" you cry. Well, why not again? A few centuries ago royal personages received visitors of state sitting upon rushes. It was merely a revival of ancient customs. Chips was not "to the manor born," that is, he had not always rejoiced in a title. He could remember a time once when he had slept under a roof and washed his face.

Far off? Oh, very far off; down among the shadows of that strange distant past he could dimly trace a ray of light. It was the thought of a gentle face that had once bent over him—eyes with their light of love shining into his; lips with a tender curving, whispering low, "My son."

He fancied that he remembered, sometimes, how a strange white pain had settled upon the face, how the brightness in the eyes had been but the gleam of tears, and the smile upon the lips became sadder than any sigh. He was not quite sure of this, however. It might have been but a fancy of his, but there was one thing that he remembered well: A picture of a darkened room, and a face resting upon pillows whose whiteness was not purer, and a voice crying out, faint yet strong in its intensity of emotion:

"My boy, promise me—me, your mother, dying—that you will never, never take what is not yours!" And gazing dimly the clouds that rested above him, and awed by the shadowy wings that hovered near, he had promised.

The vow stood out amid the bewildering chaos like a star that shines among the somber clouds of a midnight sky, and he had kept it ever.

Now to-day it was not alone the bill of fare that troubled Chips, although that was not such as an Astor, much less a prince, would have relished. But, alas, some one, unknown, had stolen his box and brushes. Yet his philosophy deserted him not.

"When a feller's got property," he soliloquized, "he must expect ter be burglarized when he don't lock up his safe."

He walked up Broadway—he did not care to go home to the palace—and stopped before a restaurant.

Oh, but there was such a tempting display—such flakey pies and great doughnuts, and—and in the center—how brown, how nice—a crisp, fat turkey. Chips, looking, was almost inclined to believe himself hungry. As it was, he amused himself watching the waiters inside, fancying the great bustle and preparation was all for him. One spruce servant stopped another. What was it he was saying?

"His imperial highness dines here to-night, Sam. Bring in the turkey in the window."

"Darn his imperdence!" muttered the boy. "He thinks I can swallow a whole gobbler. Blamed ef I'll step inside his old grubshop a'ter that!" He turned and pursued his way with a highly dignified, much-injured, air. If imagination alone could create a poet—as some modern scribblers seem to believe—Chips would have rivaled Shakespeare himself.

Apart from the crowd, however, standing in the shadow of old Trinity, the fair vision of the tempting fowl coming again before him, he murmured: "My eyes! but that gobbler wor a buster!" He sat down upon the steps and rested his face in his grimy hands. What is it you say?—he looks little like a prince in that ragged old coat and battered-in hat? Oh, but you know he is in disguise.

"I wish now," he soliloquized, after a space given for silent reflection, "when they passed round the hat fur them meetin' house chaps to chip in fur the Chinee Injuns, that a few coppers hed a rolled right down here."

Chips had been to church once. He had "seen and heard." Now, after a few moments' meditation upon his fallen fortunes:

"If that feller hadn't nabbed my traps," he muttered. "Darn him!" in a sudden heat of passion. A man was passing then, sleek-looking, corpulent, with immaculate dress and spotless tie.

"My boy," he said, in reproving accents, "you cannot realize the enormity of your offense when you utter such expressions as the one which just now sullied your lips." Chips glared at this reprover a moment. He was blazing with anger against the unknown thief; but that person not being at hand he transferred his rage to this individual so conveniently near. Moreover a man is never particularly angelic when particularly hungry; neither is a boy. "Go to blazes!" he growled, turning his back. Thereat was this philanthropic personage greatly shocked. He stood for an instant gazing at Chips like an accusing angel (instance of smile far-fetched), then turned and passed by—not on the "other side," the crossing being too muddy. He sighed several times on his way home—this kind-hearted gentleman—deploring the degeneracy of the rising generation; afterward, in the warm glow of his own hearthstone, with the savory odors from a well cooked dinner filling the room, he forgot to sigh. Left alone Chips' heat cooled. "How unbecoming a prince to allow such trifles as the omission of a dinner—" here he drew himself up sharply. Had he not dined two hours previously at Delmonico's? He went over again the orders he had given. "Waltz in yer turkey, boss. Bring on that puddin', plenty o' plums!" Of what was he thinking, to be wishing for dinner? Well, but let us leave him now, here under the shadow of Old Trinity—than which there is no place more fitting, some people might say. I think if Chips had been consulted just then—a restaurant! But then, you know, he was seldom consulted. Oh, by the way, did you ever have the honor of Mr. Christopher Memyu's acquaintance? Indeed, it is an honor! Just come with me and I'll introduce you. No; upon second thought, I will not. Mr. Christopher Memyu is very busy just now, and would not wish to be disturbed. But stand here outside and you can take a peep at him within. Is he not a fine-looking man? Mr. Christopher Memyu is just eight-and-thirty, reputed to be wealthy, and—such a pity! match-making mammas declare—married. Such a dear woman; such a pretty, tender-hearted little woman, such kindly beaming eyes as she has, such a helpful smile, glad and sunny for all! Mr. Christopher Memyu does not agree at all with match-making mammas. There was a little boy once, too—a dimpling, crowing, gleeful young tyrant, whose hair exactly matched the little strip of sunshine that every morning comes in at his office-window. But alas! Greenwood holds many a sunbeam like that which lighted Christopher Memyu's home, and it holds his. There is no needless repining, though. Perhaps the wifely eyes will always grow dim at sight of that shining curl that lies between the leaves of her little Bible—right there at the place where the mighty heart of Israel's king breaks forth in its anguish, "Oh, Absalom, my son, my son!" And, perhaps, a little quivering pain will always reach the father's heart when he hears a voice like unto "the one that is still" cry out "Papa!"

But their eyes are not shut to the sunshine of life, and none of its work is left undone—ay, it is better done. It is he "who never felt a wound" who jests at scars, and it is not the old veteran, furrowed by the bullets' falling hail, who sleeps at his post.

What did you say? Christopher Memyu has put aside his papers now and is coming out. Yes, he has turned; you can see his face better now, and—Why, why, what is the matter? He is as haggard and pinched in features as any man of sixty. Surely, Mr. Christopher Memyu must be in trouble. At all events, it is not for us to stand and watch. What! you will lose your train? So we will if we do not make haste. What can be the matter with Mr. Christopher Memyu's?

Chips does not sit long on the old stone steps. Somehow he seems growing reckless. He thinks he will go "home." Alas, the pitiful word! There—no. He will go back down Broadway, he thinks, and so he comes now down the street. Here is the restaurant at whose window he stood an hour ago. He does not stop there now, observe; he walks hastily by, with his head turned the other way in a very resolute manner indeed.

Chips has almost decided to become a king. He walks on and stops right in front of that same counting house. The light shines out with genial warmth; it attracts the boy and he softly climbs the steps. The snug office looks cheerful. The man with his back to him seems comfortable. "He's a swell un," mutters the prince to himself; "he's"—with a sudden thought of happy compromise—"et two dinners."

The man turns about. Chips see his face and recoils.

What sadder sight does the world hold than the despair of a human face. Moved by that instinctive pity which one wretched mortal has for another equally miserable, Chips presses nearer the stove, as if thereby he was closer the suffering.

Suddenly the man flings up his arms, "Ruined, ruined!" he cries, and sinks down, his head buried in his hands, resting upon the desk.

There is something sacred in misery. Chips felt it as he moved quietly away.

Within Mr. Christopher Memyu, banker, with millions slipping from his grasp; without, Chips, bootblack, shelterless, supperless. Of the human world to-night, these two—seemingly so far apart, measured by that great divining rod, capacity for pain—were not, perhaps, so far distant after all.

"Only a few weeks," muttered the man—"but a few more weeks and I could safely tide it over, but now—"

Something comes to him just here, something that causes him to start and recoil with a shiver of horror, but something that keeps coming and coming and coming.

In that drawer yonder lies $50,000. No one knows it is there but him, for he holds it in trust for one who is on his way across the Atlantic by this time. If—

The devil, they tell us, tempted Christ in the wilderness for thirty days, and in the end Divine Majesty rose triumphant. Alas for us for whom the tempting is oft but thirty seconds, yet whose voice rings not out in the cry, "Get thee behind me, Satan!" But Christopher Memyu has been the soul of honor. Never before has he had cause to blush for act of his. Shall he now?—no, no! He turns away. Then the devil takes a new departure. He knows his man's weakest point.

"What of your wife," he whispers—"she whom you have never permitted the winds of heaven to visit too roughly. How can she, cradled in luxury, bear privation and poverty? Think of the woman you love?"

Christopher Memyu stretches out his hand. The devil has won.

Chips walks slowly through the streets. Yes, his philosophy has quite deserted him. He struggles, but cannot regain it. A hard line creeps around the corners of his mouth, a strange light dawns in his eyes.

"Darn it!" cries the boy, standing still on the hard pavement, "I'm hungry." And in this cry and the banker's groan there is equal pathos and equal despair. Somebody passes him here—somebody walking hastily and with a desperate look upon his face, too. It is the man whose head was bent above his desk an hour ago—the man who fought that terrible battle of a moment's space, and who is rushing now to ruin. He jostles against Chips as he goes heedlessly on. A breath of wind blows open his coat; something falls, but either he is deaf or insensible now to sound; he goes blindly on. The boy stoops and picks up the packet. Is he dreaming? He rubs his eyes, pinches himself, stares. The amount is marked upon the wrapper. A wild joy leaps up in Chips' heart. The irresistible tide of hunger overwhelms him. Oh, what a dinner he will have! The old gobbler— He stops with a quick cry. He has no right to this money. Then wary old Satan comes to him. The boy stands in the windy night. Up above him the stars shine; below the gas-jets flare and flicker; within a tumult—a Waterloo.

Napoleon or Wellington, which is he? He trembles in his excitement. His eyes shine like the lamps in the street. He turns partly toward the other side—the side on which is the restaurant. He is so hungry.

There—hush! Through the night, just here, where the battle is fiercest, he hears his mother's dying cry, he remembers his promise. He looks up toward the stars—the stars that shine down upon him as if smiling a blessing. "You'll let Him know," he says, in a choked sort of voice. He starts on a run; how he flies! The man is far ahead, but he gains on him at every step. "Say, hold up, mister!" Christopher Memyu turns, for Chips has hold of his coat, panting, breathless. He crams the packet in the other's hand. "Yer dropped it," he says, answering the man's look of amazement.

Yes, he is amazed, bewildered, Christopher Memyu. "Boy," he says, with a sudden thought, "do you know what this packet contains?"

"You bet; ain't it a pile, though? Golly, what a chase I had. You're a walker, you are."

"Boy!" Christopher Memyu is trembling. "You are poor?"

Chips waits a full moment. "I hain't had no grub to-day," he says at length. "I'm hungry!"

"Why—why!" The man can scarcely stand. "Why did you not keep the money?"

Chips draws himself up. Did ever hero on ancient battle-ground look grander? "She's up there," he says, pointing to the starry sky. "I told her I never would, an' she'd a knowed. Besides, I know it's mean."

The next moment he was amazed, for Christopher Memyu has caught him right in his strong arms. "God bless you, boy!" he cries, his voice choking with sobs. "You've saved me!"

Chips slept in a bed that night; no king could have fared better. And there is another son in Christopher Memyu's happy home. Happy, for honor dwells there, and, withal, he keeps his title. For of good fellows you will hear him oft declared "the prince."

Condensing a Telegram.

There was a big smash on the railroad at Dallas Center, Iowa. To announce his escape from a horrible death one of the passengers, a tall man with a thin neck, handed the telegraph operator the following message:

MRS. SARAH H. FOLLINSBEE, DALLAS CENTER, IOWA.—My Dear Wife: I left the city early this morning, after eating breakfast with Professor Morton, a live man in the temperance cause. I expected to eat dinner with you at home. But we were delayed by a terrible railroad accident on the railroad. I narrowly escaped being killed; one passenger was terribly mangled, and has since died: but I am alive. The conductor says I cannot make connection so as to come to Dallas Center this morning, but I can get there by 8 o'clock this evening. I hate to disappoint you, but cannot help it. With love for mother and the children, I am your loving husband, ROGER K. FOLLINSBEE.

The operator read it, smiled, and said: "You can save considerable expense and tell all that is really necessary, I presume, by shortening this message down to ten words. We have no wire directly into Dallas, and will have to send this message part of the way over another line, which adds largely to the cost of transmission. Shall I shorten this for you?"

"No, oh, no," the man with the shawl replied, "I'll fix it myself."

The tall man with the short pantaloons went back to the desk with his message. It was a stunner, for a fact, and the man heaved a despairing sigh as he prepared to boil his "letter" down to ten words. He sighed again after reading it through once or twice, and then scratched out "Dallas Center, Iowa," as though everybody knew where he lived. Then he erased "early," and drew his pen slowly through "breakfast with" and "in the temperance." Then he scratched over "dinner with," and went on to erase "and narrowly escaped." And so he went on through the dispatch. Occasionally he would hold it from him at arm's length, after making an erasure, to get at the general effect. And at last, after much scratching and erasing and with many sighs, he came to the window and said: "Here is this telegraphic dispatch to my wife. I have not been able to condense it into ten words, and do not see how it can be done without garbling the sense of the dispatch, but if you can do it you will oblige me greatly, as I do not wish to incur any really unnecessary expense."

And with that he handed the operator the following expunged edition of his original message:

MRS. SARAH H. FOLLINSBEE—My Dear Wife: I left the city—this morning after eating—Professor Morton alive—cause I expected to eat—you at home. But we were delayed by a terrible railroad accident on the railroad. I—being killed—terribly mangled and since died; the conductor—cannot Dallas Center—but I can.—I hate—mother and children. ROGER K. FOLLINSBEE.

The operator smiled once more, and in his quick, nervous way that grows out of his familiar association with the lightning, made a few quick dashes with his pencil, and without adding or changing a letter in the original message, shriveled it down to its very sinews, like this:

SARAH H. FOLLINSBEE—Dallas Center, Iowa—Left city 'smorning; delayed by accident home 'sevening. ROGER K. FOLLINSBEE.

"There, that is all right," he said, in the cheery, magnetic way these operators have. "Fifty cents, sir; only twenty-five cents if we had our own wire into Dallas, sir; we'll have one next spring, too; saves you several dollars, sir. That's right, thank you."

And the man with the thin neck and thin hair went and sat down on a chair by the stove, and stared at that operator until the rescuing train came along as though he was a worker of miracles.

HEALTH HINTS.

Health should be the rule, and sickness the exception, in human life.

No sick person ever gets well until the weakest organ in the body is made healthy.

Air is food. To have good health human beings should live more in the open air.

Those who are sick have added to their sickness by the poisons they have taken medicinally.

To treat sprains give the affected part rest and apply warm fermentations. If inflammation has set in put on leeches and cooling applications, which may be removed at intervals when necessary. When the inflammation subsides use friction and stimulating liniments or poultices made of bread, vinegar and water.

An excellent medicine is sunshine. The world requires more of it, morally and physically. It is more soothing than morphine, more potent than poppies. It is good for liver complaint, for neuralgia, for rheumatism, for melancholy—for everything. Make your rooms sunny and cheerful; build your house so as to command the sunlight all day long.

Low vitality may result from anxiety, watching, over-work, intemperance, vice or from a lack of adequate nourishment. High health offers little lodging-place to the germs of disease, somewhat as the seeds of weeds find no room in a well-cultivated grass field. Low health opens a chance at almost every point. Few things, however, so let down the system as insufficient or improper food and want of sleep.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The World's Letters.

The international postal bureau at Berne has issued its statistics for the year 1879, covering the twenty-five principal countries belonging to the postal union. During the year 8,200,000,000 pieces were sent by post, of which 4,900,000,000 were letters and postal cards. Of the enormous total 5,624,000,000 pieces are credited to Europe, 2,366,000,000 to America, 205,000,000 to Asia, 73,000,000 to Australia and 12,000,000 to Africa. Reckoning the population of the globe at 1,400,000,000, the total would allow 5.9 pieces of mail matter per capita. Among the nations England sent the largest number, 1,587,000,000 pieces, and Germany the next largest, 1,200,000,000. In the use of postal cards Germany came first, with 123,000,000, and England followed, with 114,000,000.

TRAINING FOR THE NAVY.

The Life that Apprentice Boys Lead on the United States School Ships.

The United States training ship Minnesota returned to New York from Newport, where she had been for the last fifteen months, and where the recruits received were few in number. Boys entering the service are required to be over fourteen years of age and under eighteen, and must agree to serve until they are twenty-one. They have to undergo a searching medical examination, and must be free from all physical defects. The minimum standard is as follows: Age, fourteen to fifteen years; height, four feet nine inches; weight, seventy pounds; chest measurement, twenty-six inches; fifteen to sixteen—four feet and eleven inches, eighty pounds, twenty-seven inches; sixteen to seventeen—five feet one inch, ninety pounds, twenty-eight inches; seventeen to eighteen—five feet two inches, 100 pounds, twenty-nine inches. On entering, a recruit, whatever his age, is rated third-class boy, with a salary of $9.50 per month. On attaining the rating of seamen-apprentice his pay is increased from $17.50 to $31.50. By the time the apprentices reach the age of eighteen they are considered fit to be sent abroad in a practice vessel, finishing their term of service in a regular man-of-war. The Portsmouth and Saratoga, at present in Naples, have 300 such boys on board. In no case are they discharged in a foreign port. When twenty-one years of age they receive a discharge stating their qualifications. The course of instruction they have received generally fits them to pass an examination for second mate in the merchant service, though the object of the system is specially that of educating a superior class of men for the navy. If they re-enlist in the navy within ninety days from the date of their discharge they are granted a bonus of three months' full pay. At twenty-four an apprentice may, by passing an examination, become seaman gunner, from which position he may rise to the rank of warrant officer, becoming boatswain or gunner at a salary of $1,200 to $1,800 a year.

The boys receive instruction in all the branches of a plain English education and are in addition taught the different subjects necessary to a seaman, such as seamanship, great gun and small arms drill, rowing, sailing, swimming, fencing and boxing. They may also join a volunteer class of navigation, held during the winter. They are not required to stand watch, men being specially retained for that purpose, but are for the sake of convenience nominally divided into two watches. The reveille sounds at 5 A. M., when they turn out and receive hot coffee and biscuit. Clearing decks generally occupies them till six bells, when they go to breakfast. They return to duty at 9 o'clock, at which time all hands are mustered at quarters. Their studies engage their attention during the remainder of the day. Dinner is served at noon and supper at 5 P. M. The boys are allowed a full ration of provisions, but this they generally commute when in harbor for its money value—thirty cents for each ration—with which they purchase food themselves. At sundown all the boys are sent to the masthead, to afford healthy exercise to accustom them to going aloft.

Pensions are allowed in the case of those disabled by illness or injuries contracted while on duty. The boys are allowed a reasonable amount of liberty and to draw from their pay a certain amount of pocket money. If not absent on foreign cruises the boys are permitted to visit their homes twice a year if their conduct and the state of their accounts warrant it. Their parents may also visit them on board the vessels. New York is considered a good place for recruits, five or six a day sometimes making application. A number of applicants are constantly rejected because of physical or moral disability.

There are at present on board the Minnesota 414 boys, eighty men and thirty officers and a sergeant's guard of twenty marines. Captain J. H. Gillis is in command. The Minnesota is a wooden steam frigate of 3,000 tons. She is pierced for sixty-four guns, but at present mounts only twenty-four. She was first used as a training ship in 1875, and has been stationed in different places since that time.

A Natural Ballroom.

About a mile from the market-town of Adelsberg in Austria, and three miles from Trieste, is to be seen the most wonderful cavern in Europe, and possibly in the world, called the Adelsberg cave, and which has been explored for a length of nearly 3,000 yards, as far as a subterranean lake. This cavern consists of several grottos from sixty to eighty feet high. The interior resounds with the noise of water, as a little river runs completely through it, forming many cascades on its way, and being finally lost to view in a fissure. This river continues its subterranean course for about eight miles; and after a time it disappears into the caverns of Laase, whence it emerges as a navigable river called the Laibach. The entrance to the cave of Adelsberg is illuminated by hundreds of candles, and a transparent curtain, composed of large sheets of crystallized limestone, is seen hanging from the roof. The vast hall or ballroom is about 180 yards from the entrance. It is 300 feet long and 100 feet high, and is adorned with transparent stalactites of every kind of fantastic shape and form. Until the year 1810 this ballroom was the only part known; but at this date the wall of stalagmite was broken through, and a series of chambers exposed to view possessing a cathedral-like appearance from the stalactites, in many instances forming vast columns by meeting the stalagmites below. In the Adelsberg cavern numerous specimens are found of the proteus, a kind of lizard that dwells in the bottom of cavern lakes.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Free libraries are a great power in the United States. Forty-nine new ones were opened in 1879, containing 86,779 volumes, making a total of 3,842 public libraries of all classes.

Making Shoes.

Manufacturers of shoes at Lynn, Mass., do not buy more machines than they need because few have stood the test of many years, and it is expensive to keep replacing unperfected machines with those valuably improved. Most machines are labor-saving, and economy prompts a manufacturer to give machine workers the benefit in the dull season. In the heeling of shoes a great deal is done by machinery, a great deal by hand, according to the grade of the heel, and the wages are from twelve to eighteen dollars. Those who finish the soles earn about the same as the heelers. Boys' wages in all departments are from three to eight dollars, and they can often be employed quite profitably to do the work of a man. The lasters, who fit the shoe to the last, have always made excellent pay, earning from twelve to twenty dollars per week, according to the rapidity with which they handle the work. No machine has yet been invented which can do more work and better work than a capable laster, although there is one which will do a very good day's work on the cheaper grades. When it is considered that one man can sew, another beat out, another set the edges, and so on, for the work of ten lasters, there is no disputing the advisability of a lasting machine. It is as likely to be invented as the machine which sews a pair of shoes in a minute although the difficulty to overcome is to find some machine which will readily adapt itself to the inaccuracies of the fitters and the different degrees of pliability of all kinds of stock. The feasibility of lasting shoes by machinery will no doubt have to come from the accuracies of other departments, such as extra care in the making of patterns, in selection of stock and gauges on stitching machines, which will make every shoe of a size, the same in every particular. Most of the seams in fitting a shoe, taken by the guidance of an operator, necessarily vary, and shoes cannot be made exact in large quantities until there is some arbitrary guide which will not allow of any variation.

The use of the needle is very essential in the manufacture of shoes, and no small proportion of those employed are the "girls" who are always called "girls," irrespective of age, as long as they work on shoes. In departments where they are employed reductions have been made so often that they do not earn one-half what they did ten years ago. Very few earn more than ten or twelve dollars a week on work which once paid them eighteen or twenty dollars, and the average earnings are not more than seven or eight dollars. The reductions have not been, in proportion, more severe than in other departments, but stitching machines were always capable of as much work as they are now, and there is no chance to do enough extra work to make the aggregate wages as much as formerly. Just at this season of the year good help in the stitching-room is quite scarce, and if this continued it would have a tendency to make prices better, or oblige manufacturers to demand a longer time to fill their orders. An unusual scarcity this year is caused largely because the demand has changed from lace to button boots, in which there is more work, and, latterly, because worked buttonholes have gained such popularity that the girls who work them have been drawn largely from the regular force of stitchers. Large numbers of the stitchers who spend the summer months with friends or service at the summer hotels, will no doubt return in time to supply the deficiency for the next trade. Their absence has been especially noticeable this season, because these additional features have required a larger force of operatives.

A Consumptive's Fight for Life.

A. H. Barnes, of Reno, Nevada, fights off consumption by wearing a silver tube which passes between the ribs into the lungs. In 1849 Barnes, then living in Sycamore, DeKalb county, Illinois, was declared an incurable consumptive. The lung was tapped and he recovered. In 1863 he was again taken down by the disease, when he once more resorted to the tube and has worn it constantly ever since. There is a daily discharge of matter. Mr. Barnes is a man of very regular and temperate habits, does not use tobacco in any form nor stimulants of any kind, hardly ever uses any medicines, excepting sometimes a little iron for the blood; is always feeling well when the hole in his side is open, sometimes feeling a heaviness there, but has got used to that. This case is certainly worthy the attention of medical men. It seems to give a man a new lease of life even when apparently as good as dead.

When Mr. Barnes conceived the idea of tapping his lung all the physicians but one scouted it as a thing that would prove fatal. However, he persuaded Dr. Woodman to perform the operation. In 1863 Mr. Barnes was in Honey Lake valley, and was on the brink of the grave. Now, again, the resident physicians were opposed to the idea of an incision, and after repeated appeals for an operation, which was refused, Mr. Barnes borrowed a lance and cut open his side himself. He then inserted a catcher, and drawing off nearly a quart of matter immediate relief was found. The cough and expectoration stopped almost instantly, and Mr. Barnes was soon upon his feet again. Thus he has prolonged his life over thirty years.

Weight of a Million Dollars.

Mr. E. B. Elliott, the government actuary, has computed the weight of a million dollars in gold and silver coin, as follows:

The standard gold dollar of the United States contains of gold of nine-tenths fineness, 25·8 grains, and the standard silver dollar contains of silver of nine-tenths of fineness, 412·5 grains. In round numbers the following table represents the weight of a million dollars in the coins named:

Description of coin.	Tons.
Standard gold coin	18
Standard silver coin	36½
Subsidiary silver coin	25
Minor coin, five-cent nickel	100

FOR THE LADIES.

Fancy Human Hair.

There is at present, says the New York *Sun*, a scarcity of fancy human hair in the market. The scarcest hair is pure white, and its value is constantly increasing, and if it is unusually long, that is, from four to five feet, the dealer can get almost his own price, while if it is of ordinary length it is worth from $75 to $100 an ounce. The fact that pure white hair is the court coiffure in Europe keeps the demand for it very high. Moreover, it is much prized by American women whose own hair is white, and who desire to enrich its folds, for white hair is held to give a certain distinction to the wearer. There is no fancy market for gray hair. It is too common. It is used to work into wigs of persons who are growing old. What is described as golden hair is either a washed-out pale red or a dull blonde. The gold color so much valued has no relation to red hair, except in the vividness of its coloring. The demand for the virgin gold color is great in the capitals of Europe. A woman who gets a coiffure of it is considered fortunate. A young Brooklyn lady of much beauty possesses a splendid wig, which she chanced to find in a shop in Nice. She was a blonde, but had a scanty supply of dull hair. It did not take her an instant to decide to have her hair cut short and to wear the wig.

There are four type-colors of hair—white, blonde, black and brown—and each of these has been sub-divided into sixteen different shades. The commonest types are black and brown, and these are cheap. Golden brown is much in favor, as is pure black, or what is called blue black, or whose natural hair, streaked with gray, shows in contrast with the false covering. Next to pure white hair the demand is for hair of the color of virgin gold. There are many braids made of hair colored to meet the demand with certain preparations, but they prove unsatisfactory. Many foolish women have sought to change the color of their own tresses, but they have uniformly repented the attempt. A fine suit of hair of the purest blonde type will sell for from $300 to $500. It is said that the Empress Eugenie paid 1,000 francs an ounce for a braid of golden hair that exactly matched her own.

The largest supply of hair comes from France, Switzerland and Germany. The country fairs are attended by agents of merchants in London, Paris and Vienna, who ingratiate themselves into the favor of young girls and persuade them to sell their tresses for glass ornaments or other gewgaws. Only at intervals is a prize like a perfect suit of golden hair obtained, and it is said that there are orders ahead in the shops of Paris and London for all the golden hair that can be obtained in the next seven years. When a stock of hair is collected by traveling agents it is assorted, washed and cleaned. Then each hair is drawn through the eye of a needle and polished. When the stock is ready for the market in Europe, the nobility is permitted to make the first choice.

Fashion Notes.

The new French coiffure is formed of flat bandeaux.

A scarf arranged as a pelerine is a favorite drapery for the shoulders.

Skirts of evening dresses are covered with four flounces of embroidered tulle.

Nearly all shoulder capes have a thick ruche of lace material around the neck.

The newest bodices are glove-fitting, with large and full paniers around the hips.

Freshly gathered flowers are used to trim the hats and corsages of country toilets.

Bonnet-strings are made of very wide ribbon, tied in a butterfly bow under the chin.

Race and coaching toilets are made of the gayest, brightest and richest materials.

White straw pokes, trimmed with white lace only, are much worn by young girls.

The corsages of some very handsome costumes are laced up in front instead of buttoning.

None but home-made dresses, and very ugly ones at that, are inflated with crinoline.

There is an effort to revive wreaths of flowers as headdresses and low clusters behind the ears.

A Paris fashion is to carry very large fans in the carriage for sunshades, instead of parasols.

Flowers are worn to excess not only on all festival occasions, but also in the morning, at home, in the street, and for carriage toilet.

The shirred or gauged Heligolanda or Mother Hubbard garden hat of bright printed or pale tinted satine is worn by young girls of ten and upward.

Black and terra-cotta are the colors most useful for silk stockings, as they can now be worn with almost any dress of the stylish shades without being too striking.

Among splendid novelties sent over from Paris are embroideries of metallic bullion and imitation jewels, incrustations in relief upon velvets, brocades, damasses and satins.

Flowers have almost driven feathers out of favor for trimming hats. A full wreath of roses, without green leaves, is tied by long ribbons around the crown of wide-brimmed manila hats.

Coaching parasols are made gay with embroideries or paintings of hunting, sporting, equestrian and pastoral scenes, flowers, birds and immense gilt monograms or coats of arms or emblematic devices.

Among other fancies is that of fastening the corsage with tiny, bullet-shaped buttons, set on less than an inch apart. The buttonholes are made by machinery. Sometimes there is a double row of buttons.

Satin ribbon three inches wide is worn tied around the waist in preference to stiff belts. Pointed belts outlining the lower part of the corsage are more stylish than those that pass straight around the waist.

The Dead.

The dead alone are great,
While heavenly plants abide on earth;
Their soil is one of dewless dearth;
But when they die a mourning shower
Comes down and makes their memories lower
With odors sweet, though late.

The dead alone are dear.
When they are here strange shadows fall
From our own forms and darken all;
But when they leave us all the shade
Is round our own sad footsteps made;
And they alone are dear.

The dead alone are blest.
When they are here clouds make their day,
And bitter snow-falls nip their May;
But when their tempest time is done
The light and head of Heaven's own sun
Brood on their land of rest.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

William Tell had an arrow escape.

Gum Arabic—The language talked by a toothless pasha.

The bachelor's refrain—a lass! The maiden's refrain—ah men.

If the mosquito would only stay to hum—but they do not; they stay to sing.

"Yes," said a farmer, "barbed wire fences are expensive, but the hired man doesn't stop and rest every time he has to climb it."

A woman who waits for her husband to return from the lodge has an object in view, and more than likely another in hand.

Stoves are supposed to be a somewhat modern invention, but the Egyptians were warmed by Alexander the Great B. C. 300.

"They tell me you have had some money left you," said Brown. "Yes," replied Fogg, sadly, "it left me long ago."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Prisoner, this is the third time this year that you have appeared before this court. What has brought you here now, eh?" "The police, sir!"

This bit of conversation, which we find in an exchange, is both timely and expressive: "I think this ice cream tastes a little cowy," said he. "Mine tastes bully," said she.

A lad who had been bathing was in the act of dressing himself when one of his shoes rolled down the rock and disappeared in the water. In attempting to rescue it he lost the other one also, whereupon contemplating his feet with a most melancholy expression, he apostrophized: "Well, you're a nice pair of orphans, ain't you?"

Their house in the country was raised a few feet from the ground, and Tommy, to escape a well-deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the house. Presently the father came home, and hearing where the boy had taken refuge, crept under to bring him out. As he approached on his hands and knees, Tommy asked: "Is she after you, too?"

A French photographer boasts of having been able to catch the impression of a flying bird. There is nothing at all wonderful about that. A man who has no scientific attainments whatever, without any effort on his part, caught the impression of a flying bat. It was a very clear impression. He was offering a resolution at a ward meeting when the accident occurred.

"Guess we're all right now!" puffed the old gentleman as, mopping the perspiration from his forehead, he reached the steamboat landing with his wife, just in time to be too late; "guess we're all right." "Guess we're all right, do you?" rejoined she, catching a glimpse of the steamer as it appeared around a bend in the river; "guess we are all right! Well, I guess we're all left." And so they were.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE ÆSTHETIC YOUNG LADY.

There was a fair maid named Louise,
Who, for handy-work, painted a frieze;
The room was quite big,
Yet she cared not a fig!
This aesthetic young maiden Louise.
But, alas! for the Lady Louise—
Who worked at her task by degrees—
The style of that day
Had long passed away
Ere she'd come to the end of her frieze!
So, in time, to the group at her knees
(The grandchildren whom she would please)
She said: "I'will improve it,
I'm sure to remove it"—
And that was the end of her frieze!
—*Joel Stacy, in St. Nicholas.*

Recent Changes in Niagara.

Geologists assert that ages have elapsed since the cataract of Niagara began to retreat toward its present position. But the following facts show that they have not made allowance for the rapidity with which the waters wear away that rocky dam. Says the Rev. Dr. Prime, of the New York *Observer*:

One who returns to Niagara after a long absence notes the marked changes taking place in the face of the cataract. My first visit here was made in the year 1844, thirty-seven years ago. Then the broad expanse of Table Rock was the platform on which successive thousands stood. Many crept softly to the verge and looked into the abyss. Others more cautiously lay on their faces and gazed at the crystal current as it broke into jewels and fell in a stream from the awful height.

Now the broad platform has fallen, and the work of undermining is going still further on. In forty years more the present standpoint will be in the depths below. But more remarkable is the change in the shape of the

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1882.

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THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1882.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Election November 7th.

REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE:
RISDEN T. BENNETT,
of Anson County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGE:
THOMAS RUFFIN,
of Orange Co.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES:
First District—JAMES E. SHEPPERD.
Second District—FRED. PHILLIPS.
Third District—ALLMAND A. MCKOY.
Fourth District—JAMES C. MCRAE.
Fifth District—JOHN A. GILMER.
Sixth District—WILLIAM M. SHIPP.

FOR CONGRESS—7th District—M. W. ROBBINS, of Iredell.

FOR SOLICITOR—7th District—JOSEPH DOBSON.

FOR SENATE—C. B. WATSON.
FOR HOUSE COMMONS.—GEO. WILSON.
FOR SHERIFF—JOHN BOYER.
FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS—D. P. MAST.
FOR TREASURER—C. J. OGBURN.
FOR SUPERIOR COURT CLERK—R. T. STEDMAN.
FOR SURVEYOR—M. H. MORRIS.
FOR CORONER—WM. BARROW.

—More quiet in Ireland. The police are again on duty in Dublin.

—Col. Charles R. Jones has withdrawn as an independent candidate for Congress.

—Rev. C. L. Rights announces himself an independent Democratic candidate for Register of Deeds.

—The crops in England are reported as being more favorable than previously announced.

—Rev. L. I. Bodenhammer, we learn, has declared himself an independent candidate for the Senate.

—Capt. J. E. Hatcher, who was shot in Danville, last Saturday by Mayor Johnson, died Monday.

—On the 9th, the yellow fever was rapidly disappearing at Matamoras, but slowly increasing at Brownsville, Texas.

—The payment of the poll tax for 1882 will be one of the pre-requisites for voting in Virginia in November next.

—There are 1,100 boys at present in Girard College, Philadelphia, and the expenses of the institution are about $1,000 a day.

—Alexander H. Stephens since the war has collected more than $500,000 of war claims for Southern people, for which he refused to accept a dollar of fees.

—Dr. Tyre York, of Wilkes county was nominated for Congress by the Liberal Convention, which met at Yadkinville last week, and endorsed by the Republicans.

—The loss sustained by a recent earthquake in the city of Panama is estimated at several hundred thousand dollars. Several lives were lost at Aspinwall.

—The Star route jury returns a verdict of guilty as to Reredell and Miner, not guilty as to Peck and Turner, and disagree as to Brady and Dorsey. There will be a new trial.

—The Greensboro *Patriot* says, Dockery refused to speak at Reidsville on account of the smallness of the crowd. There were only two people present when he arose to speak.

DAVIE COUNTY.—The recent Democratic Convention, held at Mocksville, nominated Charles Anderson for the House, Nat. Peebles for Sheriff, Wiley Clement for Clerk of Superior Court and Hugh Robinson for Register of Deeds.

—From an article in the New York *Times* the leading Republican paper of the North, it appears that the Administration at Washington is bent on the political subjugation of the South, by influencing and controlling the elections, in pursuit of political advantage.

—We learn the Republicans had a meeting at the Court-house, on Monday. Collector Young, O. H. Dockery and Dr. Cook addressed the audience. We have been informed that a peculiar feature of the afternoon's performance was the scoring Dr. Cook gave Ike Young. In speaking of the Republicans, Col. Young forgot to mention any of the newly fledged, such as Folk and others. At night Dockery delivered a stiring speech.

Senator Ransom in Winston.

Brown's Hall was well filled with Democrats and Republicans on Thursday last to hear Hon. M. W. Ransom. He was introduced by P. H. Winston, Esq., in a few appropriate remarks. The Senator held the large audience spell bound for over two hours, in a fair yet very searching review of the politics of the country. The address was remarkably dignified, and free from all slang and phrases to hurt the feelings of his most fastiduous opponents. The speech was throughout calculated to favorably impress all. It was worthy of the well earned reputation of the able Senator, and we hope to see him re-elected.

—Hon. Alex. Stephens, candidate for Governor of Georgia, in his opening speech of the campaign, a few days ago, said the country is in as great danger from centralization now as it was from war in 1861. The tendencies of the republican leaders are all in the direction of concentrating power at Washington, of crippling the power of the States, and finally of despotism. Mr. Stephens is opposed to the idea that this is an indissoluble union of indestructible States, which we understand to be doctrine acceptable to all good democrats. Mr. Stephens will be elected by an overwhelming majority.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—A biographical sketch and portrait of the Rt. Rev. Thos. Atkinson, late Bishop of North Carolina, will appear in October 2nd issue of THE NEW SOUTH, published at Wilmington, N. C. Newsdealers, Bookstores, and all others desiring any great number of copies, should order at once. Price in quantities, 3 cents each, *cash with order.* Single, postpaid, 5 cents. As there is every reason for believing that there will be a great demand for this issue, Newsdealers will do well to get a supply at once, and all others who revere the name of the great and good divine should not fail to secure a copy of this sketch, which comes from the talented pen of Col. Jas. G. Burr. Address at once, EDWARD A. OLDHAM, Publisher THE NEW SOUTH, Wilmington, N. C.

—The Philadelphia *Times* of the 9th inst., has an article, promised several weeks since, exposing the "trading off the Pennsylvania Land Leaguers." It is published through a letter from Col. A. K. McClure, Editor-in-chief of that paper, addressed to F. P. O'Malley, Secretary of the Central Branch Land League at Scranton, Pa., in reference to the charge made by the *Times* that certain assumed leaders of the Irish Land League were bargaining with leaders of the Republican party for the transfer or sale of 30,000 Irish votes. The letter is of great length and reiterates in detail the charge originally made, which is that the contract was to be made with Cameron on a basis of removal of Lowell from England to enable Edward O'Meigher Congdon to mislead the Irish, and a payment of a liberal amount of money to Congdon.

Surry County Convention.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic party in convention assembled, on Monday, the 2d day of October, in the town of Dobson, at the court-house, at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Legislature, sheriff, clerk and other county officers. The chairman of each township committee will call their respective township Democracy together on Saturday, September 30, for the purpose of appointing a full corps of delegates to attend said convention.

Foreign News.

LONDON, September 10.—A dispatch from Kassassin to the Central News reports that in the engagement yesterday, besides the Egyptians who advanced from Tel-el-Kebir, a force of 1,500 men crossed the desert from Salihiyeh and operated on the right flank of the British. These troops continued the engagement after the Tel-el-Kebir force had retired. They had a Krupp battery, which they handled well. The British heavy calvary pushed them hard and finally captured one Krupp gun, with the team and equipment and a green standard, which was taken from a dead standard-bearer belonging to one of Arabi Pasha's crack regiments. The Salihiyeh contingent were routed, but the others reached Tel-el-Kebir in fairly good order. The British loss was comparatively small, perhaps 80 in all killed and wounded. Arabi's plan was well devised, but required better troops to carry it out, although the rebel troops fought better than they have hitherto.

FOUR OFFICERS SURRENDERED.

The Exchange Telegraph Company has received the following dispatch from Alexandria: Four of Arabi Pasha's officers surrendered this morning to the British picket at Ramleh. They state that fully 300 of Arabi's men would do likewise did they not fear that the British would fire on them. They say that there are only 5,000 rebel troops now at Kafr-el-Dwar; that most of them are worn out and many are desirous of surrendering, but are forcibly prevented from so doing. The Khedive has assurred Sir Edward Malet, the British Consul General, that he has given strict orders for the immediate abolition of keel-hauling and other punishment, which modern civilization has condemned.

The Daily News has the following dispatch from Alexandria: For the last two days unusual movements have been observed in the rebel camp. Heavy cannonading was heard to-day in the direction of Aboukir Kiout. The *Daily News'* Constantinople dispatch says the police have confiscated a large number of photographs of Arabi Pasha which were being offered for sale there.

The *Daily Telegraph's* correspondent at Kassassin views Saturday's repulse of Arabi Pasha as a complete success for the English, who had never calculated upon his attacking them in such a manner. The enemy, the correspondent says, did not retire until the English infantry advanced. Arabi left about 200 dead and wounded on the field.

—As the "Liberals" insist on digging up the corpse of prohibition and parading it under the noses of the people as an evidence of what their friends, the radicals, accomplished for the public good, it would be worth while to inquire which party is in the majority in North Carolina, so that if there is any credit in the matter of killing prohibition, it may be duly given. The brazen impudence of radical and "Liberal" orators in charging that THEY defeated prohibition and the Democrats supported it, is simply marvellous. If they defeated it, why don't they carry the State elections every time. A party that polled 119,000 majority ought to be able to carry all the elections and not half try.—*Charlotte Journal.*

Mr. Watson's Speech at Danbury.

C. B. Watson, Democratic nominee for the Senate from this district, made a short address to the people at Danbury, on Monday. Most of his time was occupied in discussing the Internal Revenue system. The Democrats had demanded its entire abolition; the Radical party alone was responsible for its continuance. The taxes imposed under the Internal Revenue laws are most unequally adjusted. For instance, according to this infamous system, North Carolina, with a total assessed property valuation of less than $170,000,000, pays a tax of $2,476,440, while the State of Kansas, with a property valuation of $170,813,313, pays only $239,527 in that way, not one-tenth of what we pay. The State of New Hampshire, with a property valuation of $30,000,000 more than we have, pays one-eighth of what we pay. North Carolina, with $40,000,000 less property than Tennessee, pays twice what she pays to Internal Revenue officers. Rhode Island, with almost twice as much property, pays about one-eleventh of what we pay. Iowa, with more than twice as much property as we have, pays only about one-third of what we pay. Maine, with $70,000,000 more of property than North Carolina, pays only about one-thirteenth of what we pay.

Mr. Watson showed the policy of the Republicans to use the Revenue tax for school purposes to be both oppressive and unjust; for they demand this tax to be distributed pro rata among the States, thus compelling North Carolina, poor and taxed as she is, to help educate the children of wealthy Massachusetts and prosperous Maine. He showed how burdensome this would prove to our people, but demanded that this oppressive system be repealed in toto, and then would come back the days of prosperity. when our people would be able to educate their children. By keeping up the Internal Revenue laws the Republicans hope to remain in power; it enables collectors to buy up voters and put canvassers in the field at Government expense. Take from the Radical party to-day the collectors, deputy collectors, storekeepers, gaugers, &c., and what remains of the Republican party in this State? Kill the Internal Revenue system, and there will be no Radical party in North Carolina.—*Reporter and Post.*

Something About Bennett.

It is true "that the history of North Carolina does not show one son of a poor white man who has been recommended for appointment to either Annapolis or West Point?" It is not true, and for the *Post's* special edification we will name one instance right here in Wadesboro, without going abroad for facts with which to refute its assertion, both as to the appointment of poor men's son's and the efforts made to "lower all but the scions of an effete and intolerant aristocracy."

Samuel Smith, a poor blacksmith, a man wretchedly poor—died in Wadesboro years ago, leaving a widow and a number of small children to battle for themselves in the world as best they might. One of the boys, James M. Smith, early showed signs of worth, and a lady, near whose home the boy's mother resided, extended him her sympathy and encouragement, and instructed him herself in the rudiments of the language. Her patronage was continued, and the boy, merging into youth, had made such rapid progress that he had outstripped his follows by a long stretch. This peerless lady is the wife of one of the most conspicuous figures in North Carolina politics to-day, and her *portege* is an officer in the United States navy, and is at present on duty in Egypt.

If he was not a poor boy there never were any poor boys in North Carolina. He was recommended for appointment to Annapolis, and the appointment was secured to him by our then representative in Congress, the Hon. Alfred M. Waddell. But while he was in every way qualified to enter the Navy Academy, still he was too poor to get to the capital of Maryland. What was to be done? What was done? Why, our present most glorious candidate for Congressman at large, took the money out of his own pocket, equipped the boy, and sent him to Annapolis at his own expense, and has never asked or expected the return of one copper; and up to the present writing we doubt if there are a dozen men in North Carolina who know ought of the transaction. That is the kind of material out of which Risden Tyler Bennett is made, and this is but one of his untold acts of kindness which will for over remain unknown to the world.—*Wadesboro Intelligencer.*

The Records of the Two Parties on Education.

From the News-Observer.

We have been furnished from the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction with the school statistics of the State for last year. These figures are compiled from the reports furnished by the different counties, and is to be borne in mind that the State Superintendent has nothing to do with receiving, paying out or handling the money. The money is kept in the counties where it is collected, and where it is to be expended. The receipts for last year were $528,500 and the expenditures were 409,660; $27,200 were spent for school houses, and $342,310 were paid to teachers. The number of teachers was 5,004, and the number of schools taught was 5,682. The average school term was eight and a half weeks. The average number of pupils in attendance, as reported, was 142,820. Now, let's institute a comparison between these figures under Democratic rule and those which we find on the record made by the Republicans when they had control of the State:

For that part of the fiscal year 1868, during which the Radicals had power, there was not a dollar of the literary fund spent for teaching.

During the fiscal year ending September 30th, 1869, there was spent out of the educational fund $167,158 48. Not one dollar of this large sum was spent in teaching the poor children of the State, white or black, to read or to write. Instead of that the Radical Legislature took $158,000 of that amount and divided it among its members under the name of *per diem* at $7 a day; $3,000 was "loaned" to the University professors, and the balance of the $167,000 is charged to 'expense account.'

During the fiscal year ending September 30th, 1870, there was spent out of the educational fund $203,411.01, as follows:

Invested in special tax bonds,	$150,000 00
Expense account,	2,014 00
Poll tax returned,	415 15
Paid to teachers of schools,	38,981 86
Lent to University,	10,000 00
Lent to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum,	2,000 00
Total,	$203,411 01

The investment in special tax bonds of course proved an entire loss (they were worthless when bought.) Not one-fifth of the whole amount expended was applied to public schools. Out of more than two hundred thousand dollars expended, less than 39,000 was paid for teaching. And this $38,981 is the total amount of the money expended for popular education during the whole term Radical rule: During the whole period of Radical administration, whilst millions of dollars of taxes were wrung from the suffering people for purposes of waste, and worse than waste, not one cent of tax was levied by the General Assembly for the support of public schools.

Ten Years Apart!

In 1869, Radical legislation, that is to say, wages and mileage of legislators, cost the people of this State $191,102.10, and nearly a million of dollars in taxes was the result of it. In 1879 Democratic legislators cost the people only $53,598.10, and spent only $500,000. In 1870, Radical legislators used up in *per diem* and mileage $161.431.70, and spent more than a million of money. In 1880, the cost of a Democratic Legislature which did as good work as was ever done for the State, was but $17,695.70. In 1869 and 1870, the people were plundered at the State capital and at the county-seats, and no man was assured of protection to life or property or the possession of the product of his labor. In 1879 and 1880 (and in 1881 and 1882) there was no stealing of the people's money either at Raleigh or in the counties, the law was once more in force, and men worked with a will, because they knew their lives were safe while at work and the enjoyment of its products assured. There is a difference between Democracy and Radicalism, a difference worth being excited about, speaking about, writing about, working about, voting about.—*News-Observer.*

—Vigor, strength and health all found in one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters.

State Taxes.

For the year 1869 the Radicals levied eighty cents on every one hundred dollars worth of property.

For 1871, under Democratic rule, the tax was fifty two cents on every $100 worth of property, including 8 cents for the asylums, 10 cents to meet deficiency in treasury on contracts made by Radicals in 1869, and twelve cents for the penitentiary which was complete. This makes the rate of taxation for that year for ordinary expenses twenty-two cents, or thirteen cents less than the Radical rate of 1869 for the same purpose.

The Radicals made contracts which had to be paid for by the Democratic administration. After these deficiencies in the treasury had been met, the rate of taxation was greatly reduced, as follows:

For the year 1874, 31½ cents on every $100 worth of property; for the year 1875, 29¾ cents on every $100 worth of property; for the year 1876, 29¾ cents on every $100 worth of property; for the year 1877, 29¾ cents on every $100 worth of property; for the year 1878, 29¾ cents on the $100 worth of property; for the year 1878, 29¾ cents on the $100 worth of property; for the year 1879, 24 cents on the $100 worth of property; for the year 1880, 24 cents on the $100 worth of property; for the year 1881, 28 cents on the $100 worth of property; for the 1882, 28 cents on the $100 worth of property.

The taxes of 1881 and 1882 include a levy of six cents to pay interest on the new compromise debt.

It is a remarkable fact, that though the State constitution, just then adopted, provided that the State and county tax for one year should not exceed sixty-six and two-third cents on the hundred dollars worth of property, the Radical Legislature of 1869 levied and collected from the people of the State a tax of eighty cents on every one hundred dollars worth of property in the State, for State expenses alone; and let the people of the State, whose children are dependent on public schools for education, remember that not one cent of that money, so collected, was intended for or applied to educational purposes.

Our State Fair.

We hope the next State Fair will will be the great success it ought to be. Everybody should have a high regard for this Fair. Every Farmer who has real pride in the farm will take great insecrest in the Fair, and will exhibit the best products of his farm. The boys and girls are always interested exhibitors. The days at the Fair should be social ones, every one making it a point to meet many neighbors and others with a pleasant word. It is a place for asking and answering questions, and the person who goes through the exhibition without opening his month, is certainly not getting all the good that is within his reach. It is our advice that all go to the Fair—all take something to show, and all find out as much as possible about all the various exhibits that are made by others. In this way the days at the Fair will be most profitable ones. It may be that a premium will not be taken by every one, but the prize money is only a small part of the value that an exhibitor may receive from a Fair, that has been used as a means for a better understanding of the products of the farm, garden and household.—*News-Observer.*

—Professor Cook's paper on "The Change of Relative level of the Oceans and the Uplands on the Eastern Coast of North America," read before the American Association for the Advancement of Science at Montreal, brought out some interesting facts. Our coast from Maine to Florida has sunk four feet, and the same thing has taken place on the east coast of England, and also in southern Sweden. Other localities are rising. This is shown by stumps of forest trees having been found out from there, at various depths below the water, to all appearance in their original places. Along the Jersey coast, trees which once grew on elevated land are completely submerged with water at high tide. At the head of the Bay of Fundy the stumps of pines and beeches are found still standing in the original forest soil, below the water. It is evident that there have been many upheavals and depressions in this earth since its creation, which event took place, in all probability, longer ago than even geologists have asserted.

—A Charlotte passenger brings news of a desperate and bloody stabbing scrape that took place near Lincolnton last Friday. Two brothers named Mull, engaged in a fight with Dr. Lockman and Abraham Kirksey. The Mulls used large knives and fatally injured both their antagonists. Kirksey was disemboweled. The fight was the result of a dispute about property. A man who interfered to stop the fight was fatally stabbed.—*Patriot.*

—Weak muscles and nerves, sluggishness of thought and inactivity, cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—Snow in Colorado week before last.

—The Governor of Texas appeals for aid for Brownsville.

—A large amount of personal property belonging to the Rockfish Manufacturing Company is advertised for sale under an execution.

—In Vermont the Democrats have gained 25 members in the House over 1880. The leaven of Col. Waddell's eloquence among the Green Mountains last year is working.

—The Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians have left their reservations and are attacking freighters; the Piegans are burning prairies in Montana, and thousands of cattle have perished.

—Thousands of families have had occasion to try the never failing qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and they all unite in the praise of this wonderful prescription.

—Dallas City, Texas, is building five public school houses at a cost of $5,000 each. San Antonio is erecting a high school at a cost of $34,000. Corsicana has just built two school at a cost $12,000 each.

—The total issue of Bibles by the American Bible Society, for the last year, amounted to 1,524,773 copies. The copies for the blind numbered 507. During the 66 years of the society's existence it has issued 40,407,584 copies.

PENSACOLA, FLA., September 8.—The Board of Health bulletin announces nine cases of yellow fever to-day, the eleventh day of the scourge. If the disease becomes epedemic, which gloomy aspect threatens, there will be great need of pecuniary relief, a large portion of our residents being strangers to this people and climate.

—The chief officer of the Signal Corps, U. S. A., has issued the following important notice: "With a view to aiding planters engaged in tobacco growing, the chief signal officer has decided to send to sections of the country, where this industry is, important warnings of anticipated frosts which may threaten injury to the ripening crops. These warnings will be telegraphed as early as possible before the occurrence of the frost, and sent to all telegraph stations in the districts threatened. It is suggested that parties interested shall arrange among themselves for the prompt diffusion of these warnings after they are received at the telegraph stations. This can be done by courier at a slight expense. These warnings will cover the period from September 1st to November 1st, or specially for each locality until killing frosts shall have occurred and further notice be unnecessary."

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore. Nov. 28, 1881.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.

JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

DANVILLE, VA., September 9.—This evening John H. Johnston, Mayor of the city, shot John E. Hatcher, late chief of police, inflicting what is believed to be a mortal wound. The parties met casually this evening, and Hatcher demanded an apology for the statement of Johnston that Hatcher had not accounted for the fines he had collected. An apology was refused, a scuffle ensued and Johnston surrendered himself and was admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000.

Highly Esteemed.

The youthful color and a rich lustre are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.

The Height of Folly.

To wait until you are in bed with disease you may not get over for months, is the height of folly, when you might be easily cured during the early symptons by Parker's Ginger Tonic. We have known sickly families made the healthiest, by a timely use of this pure medicine.—*Observer.*

AUTUMN WEATHER.
AND
COOL NICHTS
is the time for
READING BOOKS.

Mrs. Hale calls a blessing on the printers art.

Bartholin says:
Without Books God is silent.

Cicero says:
Learning makes young men temperate.

Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is good books.

SCHOOL BOOKS,
NOVELS,
POEMS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
at reduced prices.

Don't you forget to call at the
SALEM BOOKSTORE
for your school supplies, as cheap if not cheaper than anywhere else. Try it.

The best Writing paper always on hand.

Fancy Box Paper cheaper than ever, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents and $1 per box.

We have a good supply of "Correspondence Cards and Envelopes." 25 cents formerly 35 and 40 cents per box. Nice goods at low prices.

MANY FANCY ARTICLES
will be sold at and below cost, and no mistake for the next six weeks, such as
CHINAWARE,
TOY BOOKS,
JUVENILE BOOKS,
and a select lot of good
Miscellaneous Reading Books
at and below cost, in order to make room for
NEW GOODS.

Call and examine, and you will find many articles even lower in price than you think.

The lot comprises,
TALES,
TRAVELS,
BIOGRAPHY, &c.

BOOKS TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

Call early before the Books are sold.

A well selected stock of books can be bought here at a low price.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem Academy
FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN,
SALEM, N. C.

ASSUMES special responsibility for the education as well as the instruction of those committed to its charge.

For new Catalogue, containing requirements for admission, courses of study in Academic and other Departments, and full information in regard to system of domestic arrangements and methods of instruction, address REV. J. T. ZORN, Principal.

Seventy-ninth Annual Session begins September 7, 1882.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 85 to 90
Corn, per bushel,	1 00 to 1 10
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	00 to 0 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 65
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork,	8 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	15 to 16
" Hams	15 to 15
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 08
Eggs, per dozen	10 to 12
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 0
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 1
Chickens, per dozen	1 80 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

DRIED FRUITS.

Cherries per lb.	15 cents.
Berries " "	5 cents.
Quarter Apples.	2 to 3 cents.
Sliced "	2 to 3 cents.
Fancy, "	4 to 5 cents.
Peeled Peaches,	5 to 10 cts.
Halve and quarter Peaches,	2 to 3 cents,

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	5 50 to 6 50
" Good	5 50 to 7 00
" Bright	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Fillers Common	600 to 7 00
" Good	9 00 to 10 00
" Fine	10 00 to 14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	50 00 to 75 00

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,
ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.
Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LAR
AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL
always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce
Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

FARMERS
Look! Look! Look!!!
TO YOUR INTEREST,
and don't fail to secure
Tate's Improved Little Monitor Grain and Seed Separator,
if you want clean seed and best grade of flour, and compete for the premiums to be awarded at the WHEAT FAIR, Aug. 26th.

Now is your time to make money by investing in one of those valuable machines.

If you have this Mill, you can get No. 1 seed out of your filthiest wheat. It will separate all the different kinds of filth, such as oats, barley, rye, cheat, cockle, smut, wild onions, rat dirt, &c., and give you two grades once running through; first grade all the largest and best matured kernels, for seed; second grade cleaned so that it will make No. 1 flour without running through the smutter, thus you save all your screenings to feed your stock. This point alone will save cost of the Machine in cleaning 300 bushels. You will also save 1 peck per acre in seeding, and make from 3 to 5 bushels more per acre in harvesting, by using the LITTLE MONITOR. You can also clean your clover and grass seed to perfection. Your oats, barley, rye, corn, buck wheat, flax seed, &c.

Don't lose any time, but call and examine the machine for yourselves. If you cannot call, send for illustrated circulars.

Shop on Main street, opposite Big Coffee Pot, Salem, N. C.

Very Respectfully,
W. M. TATE.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—31-3m.

F. & H. Fries, Cotton and Woolen Manufacturers, Salem, N. C., Aug. 5, 1882.—Messrs. E. TATE & SON, Dear Sirs:—We have used one of your Little Monitors for several years and are pleased with the work; we have examined the machines you now offer to the public, and think them to be better than the one we use, and would suggest to farmers having much grain to sow or prepare for market, that they give the machine a thorough trial and thereby improve the quality of their wheat. We think every neighborhood, if not every farmer, should have at least one of your machines. Respectfully, F. & H. FRIES.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

A sure and speedy cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, etc.

Perfectly safe to use *internally* or *externally*, and *certain* to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N.C.

Parker's Hair Balsam
Removes the worst Dandruff, and is a perfect Hair Restorer and Dressing. Admired for its cleanliness and elegant perfume. Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the youthful color. 50 cts. and $1 sizes at all druggists.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are here combined into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the Greatest Blood Purifier & the Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic to-day. It will surely help you. Remember! It is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it builds up the system without intoxicating. 50c. and $1 sizes, at all dealers in drugs. None genuine without signature of Hiscox & Co., N.Y. Send for circular

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

NEW GARDEN
BOARDING SCHOOL

THIS SCHOOL has just completed its fifty-sixth year of successful work. Since its organization, even through the late war, it has been sustained without any suspension of its sessions.

The School buildings are situated six miles west of Greensboro, on the Salem Railroad, in a locality second to none in the State for its healthfulness. Valuable improvements have been made during the past two years, both for the comfort of the students and for increasing the facilities of instruction. The attendance during the year just closed, has been full.

By order of the Trustees, the Calendar has been changed. Hereafter each scholastic year will begin on the 1st MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, and continue ten months, with two short vacations, as shown in Catalogue. Information concerning the School will be gladly given to any on applying to

JESSE M. BUNDY, Supt.
New Garden, Guilford Co., N. C.
July 20, 1882.-29-8w.

IMMENSE
NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,
ever grown at the
CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.
is now offered for fall planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
May 25, 1882.-21-9 mo.

DR. BUTTS
DISPENSARY.
Established 1847 at 13 N. 6th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known Institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability as much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

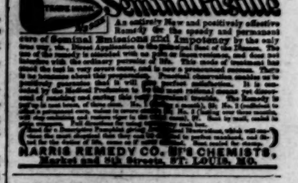
YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are broken down from early indiscretion or exposure, or other causes that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express in all parts of the country. Where practicable personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment sent free to any address on application.

Persons sending money from Express check and their address, will have something to their advantage. Write and a friendly letter will be received in return. All Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 13 North 6th St., St. Louis, Mo.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.,
WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.



An entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency or the early errors of indiscretion or excesses. The use of this remedy is unattended by any exposure or change in diet, and is pleasant to take. It is the only remedy known to the medical profession that will cure the above diseases. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. Address HARRIS REMEDY CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, Market and 6th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Hege's Colorado Wheat for sale at this office, put up in small packages. 25 cents.

—See special to ladies in our advertising columns,

—Dr. J. A. Butner returned home from the North last Saturday.

—See notice in regard to Salem Precinct, in another column.

—The Cornet Concert Club were out serenading on Tuesday night.

—Water melons are getting scarce, and but few are seen in the market.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

—The Academy play grounds were considerably damaged by the recent heavy rains.

—The Methodist P. Sunday School scholars picniced at Maple Springs on Tuesday of last week.

—Miss Springs and Mrs. Brown, *nee* Ellison, both graduates of Salem Academy, are at Salem Hotel.

—Internal Revenue collections for the week ending Saturday, Sept. 9th 1882: $31,629,81.

—Francis Kimel has rented part of the Meller house on Salt street, and become a citizen of this place.

—The heavy rain fall of Sunday and Sunday night did considerable damage near the Mineral Spring.

—Miss Minnie Vogler returned home on Friday last from Asheville, where she had been visiting friends.

—Misses Emmie and Annie DeSchweinitz and Miss Gertrude Siewers are at home from a visit to Ashe County.

—Dr. Rondthaler left for the North on Monday for a few weeks' vacation. Wish him and his family a pleasant time.

—Salem Academy opened on last Thursday, with a good attendance. The number enrolled at this writing is one hundred and forty.

—Monday's Southern train was delayed on account of serious washouts on the road between Linwood and Lexington.

—Two weddings in Winston on Thursday night of last week. For further particulars see marriage notices.

—Some of the farmers lost their second crops of hay on account of the wet weather we had last week.

—The heavy freshet played havoc with T. T. Best's fish pond, breaking the dam and washing away his fine German carp.

—J. J. Shore, of South Fork township, raised a water melon of the "Caban Queen" variety, weighing over 60 pounds.

—The dam of Weavil's mill pond, on the High Point road, was broke by the high water, and much corn in the bottoms below the pond was destroyed.

—The Amateur Band serenaded at several places on Wednesday night of last week. On Thursday night they serenaded Hon. Mat. W. Ransom, in Winston.

—A man passing through town Tuesday morning with a load of watermelons would have made the druggists smile and take an inventory of the quinine they had on hand.

—The Williard Brothers, brick-makers, at the old Wm. Ackerman place, near town, are heavy losers by the high water. We learn that they lost a hundred thousand brick kilned and ready for burning.

—The citizens of "Happy Hill" now come to town *via* Salem bridge. Their new foot-crossing, recently put across the creek, succumbed to the freshet, and is on its voyage towards the Yadkin.

—Our old friend, the noon-hour bell-ringer, informs us that he has been tussling with chills for the past few days. If his welcome jingle should happen to be omitted it may be inferred that the chills conquered.

—The swelling of "Tar River" Sunday night interfered with the water arrangements at Messrs. F. & H. Fries' Woolen Mills, retarding work for several hours on Monday by mud getting in the boilers.

—The Salem train was the only one that reached Greensboro on Monday, the trains from the North, South and East being stopped on account of damage done to the roads by the heavy rainfall of Sunday and Sunday night.

—If a great many of the farmers who visited their meadows after the water had subsided, to look after the grass that was cut, had gone several miles below their meadows thy might have learned something of the whereabouts of their hay.

—We learn that the man who has charge of the pumps belonging to the Winston Water Works, had to leave his house near Belo's pond, and take refuge on top of the hill, on account of the high water flooding his house Sunday night.

—We saw a stalk of corn on exhibition at Shore & Co's store, last Saturday, that measured 14 feet in length. It had two ears of corn on it nine feet from the bottom. It was raised in one of the Academy lots.

—Westmoreland & McGhee have returned home after a tour of several weeks with their sleight-of-hand show. Prof. Rich, their magician, informs us that the country they traveled through is posted with circus bills, without end.

—The branch running through town, (Tar River), played its part in the freshet of Sunday night. Not being satisfied with overflowing gardens on its course it reconnoitered the basement of "Uncle Jake's" residence, causing him to move his culinary department a story higher.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

—On Tuesday William Brendle gathered sweet potatoes hanging on trees. Bill says it is the first time he ever harvested potatoes in that way. The freshet had washed away some one's potato patch, and when the water fell left the potatoes on the vines hanging in the trees.

—When Lewis Snider heads his team for Mt. Airy he always goes through all right, and on time, but on Monday when he reached Old Town he found himself as near Mt. Airy as he could get that day. The bridge that spanned the Old Town creek was gone and the stream on a regular boom. Lewis rolled out on Tuesday morning with double rations of mail for the up country.

—The following persons were registered at Salem Hotel last week:

Mrs. Joseph H. Saunders, three daughters and one servant, Scotland neck, N. C.; F. Bell, Augusta, Ga.; E. A. Paschelle, Warren Plains, N. C.; J. D. Ragsdale, Jamestown, N. C.; Mrs. B. T. Rutledge, Gaston, N. C.; Rev. E. P. Greider, Bethania, N. C.; Miss Alice Springs, Charlotte, N. C.; J. S. L. Johnston, Miss M. M. Johnston, Miss B. N. Johnston, Half Moon Island, Tenn.; J. O. Hart, Lewisville, N. C.

—The details of a terrible and fatal accident comes to us from Thomasville. Mr. Mock, the landlord at the hotel had accompanied one of his guests to the train on Saturday night last, and remained in the car with his friend until the train started, and in jumping off he came in contact with a box car on the side track, which threw him under the passing train, crushing both his legs below the knee. But little hopes of recovery was entertained on Monday. Dr. Glenn, of Greensboro, amputated both legs, assisted by Drs. Strickland, Thomas and Rowtzaville.

Since the above, we learn that Mr. Mock died on Monday.

—According to the High Point *Pioneer*, that city is looming up, and going ahead. We are pleased to see this improvement in our neighbor, so long most intimataly connected with this place. as a shipping point, it being "our Railroad depot" for many years, and the "all aboard for High Point," were familiar on our streets. Mr. Jarrell is building an opera-house, 34x60 feet, Messrs. Long are building up the burnt district with store-houses, now nearly finished.

A little fracas occurred at Lynch's School last week, in which a Texas boy cut and slashed around considerably, because he would not stand the hazing business, which had been repeated a dozen times, until the final cutting fracas put an end to the affair. The Texas boy left for home.

—Last Sunday was the stormiest day we have seen in a long time. The wind at times blew almost hurricane fashion, though no serious damage was done in town. Just before and after dark the heaviest rainfall occurred and flooded streets and pavements. Tar river, between Main and Elm streets was booming. On Sunday night the creek below town rose to an unusual height, thought by many the highest ever known. The water passed over the embankment between the race and creek bridges, but doing no damage to the structures. Water was running around the Salem mill on Monday morning. Corn is flat in the bottoms, and much of it will have to be cut and fed to save it.

On South Fork, the bridges known as Todd's Bridge, Pope's Bridge, and smaller bridges on the Salisbury and Lexington roads were either washed away or wrecked in such a way that the streams are impassable at those points, necessitating circuitous routes to reach town.

The dam at Tise's mill is broken, and the bridge at Sides' mill impassable. The roads are badly washed in many places. Much grass was cut and lying in the meadows and of course washed away, as well as fencing on low lands. Some hay stacks were also floated. The most damage was done to cut grass on meadows, corn in the bottoms and fencing. The tobacco crop was also injured in the lowlands. The wet weather also has a tendency to start a fresh growth, which is not wanted at this season, when the ripening process is in full, and the dews of September are so beneficial.

The storm seems to have been general, and in many places a perfect cyclone swept over districts from two to three miles wide.

The bridges across South Fork, at George Hege's, in Broadbay, and at Theo. Kimel's in South Fork townships, are in good condition. We learn that the County Commissioners directed that the bridges at Pope's and the old Todd place be repaired at once.

The neighboring farmers, at Dr. Jones' bridge above Bethania, and at Old Town, went to work and repaired the bridges at both places. Also on the Clemmonsville road.

—Thanks to a friend in the upper part of the county, near Five Forks, for the following:

DEAR SIR:—Rain! rain!! rain!!! Roads are washed, and so muddy that they are almost impassable. A great deal of corn on our small streams and upland is down and will be spoiled. Last night the old mill dam belonging to Mr. M. Dawson broke, and the water ruined everything for some distance below. On the same night the chimney of the dwelling-house of Mr. John Coley, the miller, fell to the ground.

Last Thursday William Joyner, living near Bethania, attempted to cross Muddy Creek with his horse and wagon, and his horse was drowned in a few minutes. Mr. Joyner came very near being drowned himself. The horse was a very fine one. More anon.

Respectfully,
JENNIE E. A.

Sept. 11th, 1882.

—The Greensboro *Bugle* gives the following as the result of green fruit shipments from different counties and Railroad stations by Express, up to August 20th:

Guilford county,	17,080 crates.
Forsyth "	9,633 "
Alamance "	184 "
Durham,	2 "
Davidson county,	1,538 "
Concord,	22 "

REAL ESTATE SALE.—The following is the result of the sale of the homestead of the late Robert Gray, Winston, divided into lots:

No. 1, adjoining Gray & Martin, J. E. Gilmer,	$1,475
No. 2. J. E. Gilmer,	1,450
No. 3. " "	1,425
No. 4. Gideon Miller,	1,500
No. 5. Corner Lot, Gideon Miller,	1,500
No. 6. Lot upon which engine-house is built, subject to 10 year's lease, P. A. Wilson,	750
No. 7. Hdjoining the above, P. A. Wilson,	600
Total receipts,	$8,700

Meeting of the State Sunday School Association.

The next annual meeting of the North Carolina Sabbath School Association will take place in the Presbyterian church in Winston, on Wednesday, November 1st, 1882, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Delegates will have homes provided for them, and are requested to reach Winston on the day or night before. A programme of the exercises will be issued in due time by the Executive Committtee.

C. H. WILEY, President.
EUGENE A. EBERT, Secretary.

The newspapers of the State are respectfully requested to publish the above notice.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Examination of Teathers.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 12th, 13th and 14th, I shall attend at the Court-House in Lexington for the purpose of examining all worthy applicants for teachers' certificates. All applicants will be required to produce certificates of good character. I give this early notice that teachers may prepare for a thorough examination. Our standard of scholarship must be raised and our teachers must keep pace with the demands of the times. Let our teachers not be merely reciting posts, but forward moving men and women. Let them not be satisfied with what the school law prescribes, but advance further and higher in the broad fields of literature, science and art. "Whoever would teach must learn—and this means he must continue to learn; he must learn all the time. The teachers' danger lies in his pausing after he is certified to be competent to teach. Too often, with but a slim stock of knowledge on hand, finding himself surrounded by those who know so little in comparison with what he does, he sits down contented; he employs the same material year after year, as it is new to every successive class, he cannot understand why he should do any more studying. But men get in proportion to what they give. He is giving little and the result will be that sooner or later it will be found out. The people feel it in their homes and dissatisfaction is expressed. He concludes to seek another place or another occupation; but to face the foe of his school and his own foe, he declines. He teaches as he did last year at his place, and all goes smoothly but for a while. The only thing for the teacher to do is to resolve that he will be what the great Thos. Arnold calls a "running spring." He demanded the possession of fresh knowledge as a qualification for teaching; and every child and every parent demands the same thing. They are right. Let the teachers then observe, listen, read and think; still achieving, still pursuing. Such, and such only, can teach."

H. T. PHILLIPS,
Co. Sup. Pub. Ins.

Davidson County Bible Society.

This Society held its annual meeting at Midway church, August 30th, 1882. The following officers were elected:

Rev. J. W. Lewis, President; Rev. G. B. Wetmore, D. D., Vice President; Charles Heitman, Secretary; Frank Robbins, Treasurer; and Rev. G. B. Wetmore, J. H. Welborn, Rev. A. M. Watson, F. M. Thompson and L. C. Hanes, Executive Committee.

It was ordered that hereafter the annual meetings of the Society be held in connection with the Davidson County Sunday School Convention; and also, that the Executive Committee of the Bible Society confer with the Executive Committee of the Sunday School Association with reference to time and place of next annual meeting.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, 1st, That the Secretary be instructed to make out a roll of all the churches in the county, and that at each annual meeting this roll be called for delegates and collections.

Resolved, 2nd, That the Secretary be further instructed to have this action published in the county papers, and a notice sent to each minister of the county.

J. J. RENN, Sec., *pro tem.*

STATE NEWS.

—Maj. Reid, tried for killing his wife had his trial last week and was acquitted. It will be remembered that she died from a ruptured artery.—*Patriot.*

—There used to live in Guilford county an old man who was the peer of Venor, or any other man in foretelling the weather, and as for snows he never made a miss. He has been dead several years, but he said the number of snows were told by the number of fogs in August. If this be true next winter will be a great winter for snows. We had 8 fogs in August and they were generally heavy. We want to see if this hits, as we never paid any attention to the old man's prophenes before, but remember he rarely ever failed.—*Bugle.*

—At Reid Misenheimer's mill in Cabarras county, one day last week a young girl, 10 years old, named Mattie Williams, a daughter of Mr. Henry Williams, of Wadesboro, was caught by a revolving shaft and dashed to death. The Anson *Times* says that the unfortunate girl was on a visit to relatives in Cabarrus and on the fated day had gone to the mill, which was near by, to see the grinding. While in the mill she placed her hand upon a shaft that was rapidly revolving, and finding it warm, she took her apron and placed the end of it upon the shaft. By some means her apron got caught in the shaft and also her clothing, and she was whirled around at a fearful rate. She was killed almost instantly, for her body was terribly mangled, and most of her bones broken before aid could be rendered her.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Entirely Satisfactorily.

Ladies wishing a perfume that combines novelty, delicacy and richness, finds Floreston Cologne entirely satisfactorily.

A Difficult Problem Solved.

The desire for stimulants is becoming a monstrous evil and how to overcome it is a serious question with reformers, Parker's Ginger Tonic fairly solves the difficult problem. It invigorates body and mind without intoxicating and has brought health and happiness to many desolate homes.—*Enquirer.* See other column.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on Thursday evening of last week, by W. B. Johnson, Esq., Mr. DAVID C. WALKER, compositor and pressman in the *Leader* office, to Miss LOUVENIA RIDINGS.

We extend our ☞ and wish our brother typo and his bride much happiness. May his "sort box" never be short of $, and as he "presses" on through life may he always bear in mind that it is the lucky typo who gets the "fat take."

In Winston, on Thursday night of last week, by Rev. S. D. Franklin, Mr. RUFUS HAUSER, of this place, to Miss JANE TUCKER, of Winston.

NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA, Forsyth Co., } OFFICE BOARD COUNTY COMM'RS., } WINSTON, Sept. 5, 1882.

Whereas, a new voting precinct, known as "Salem Precinct," and composed of the entire portion of Winston Township outside of the corporate limits of the town of Winston, having been established heretofore, It is ordered by the Board of Commissioners of Forsyth County, that a new registration of all the voters in said Salem Precinct be made before the election to be held on the 7th day of November next.

And it is further ordered, by said Board, that Dr. J. F. Shaffner, of Salem, be appointed Registrar of voters of said Salem Precinct, for said election.

I hereby certify the above to be a true copy. D. P. MAST,
Clerk Board Co. Comm'rs.

Special to the Ladies.

TULLY & CO, STEAM FEATHER AND MATTRESS RENOVATORS, wish to announce that they will remain a short time longer in the city. Housekeepers should attend to having their work done at once, as they may never have another such opportunity.

We refer, by permission, to some of the best known families who have had work done by us and recommend the steam process.

Mrs. Dr. J. W. Hunter, Mrs. L. M. Fries, Mrs. Dr. Shelton, Mrs. Dr. C. J. Watkins, Mrs. J. Mitchell Rodgers, and many others.

TULLY & CO.,
Old Int. Rev. Office,
Sept. 14, 1882. Salem, N. C.

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For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

ROLAND CHILLED PLOWS.

These Plows have genuine chilled mouldboards which are harder than steel. Having the sloping landside, and reversible slip points, they are the best running and most economical Plow, to the farmer, of any made.

CHAMPION GRAIN DRILL.

This Drill has force feed distributors for both wheat and grass seed, and has the only Fertilizer attachment that will sow stickey phosphate. It is the simplest, lightest running and best Drill made.

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This celebrated Fertilizer has gained its great popularity not only on account of the price, but because its effects are uniformly good, and it has been found to give more *Fertilizer* for each dollar paid than can be procured *from any other source.*

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Soliciting your orders, by mail or otherwise, which shall have prompt and personal attention, I remain,

Very respectfully,
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Aug. 3, 1882.—31

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are separate from our RETAIL STORE, and are fitted up especially for the business. In these departments we carry a large and well selected stock of Goods, bought with an eye to the wants of the merchants of the surrounding country. Our prices compare favorably with those of the leading houses both in this State and in Richmond, Va. A large proportion of these goods we buy direct from first hands, in original packages, and not only secure the lowest prices obtainable, but also save all the discounts. We sell at Factory Prices:

T. Miles and Son's Philadelphia Hand Made Shoes,

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A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS.
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It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

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SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 55 a m	6 50 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 51 p m
" High Point	7 30 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	11 20 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 25 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	.....
" Durham	11 48 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	.....
Leave "	1 40 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 188 .	No. 5 Daily	No. 1 Daily
Leave Goldsboro	10 30 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 25 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	.....
Leave "	9 10 p m	1 m
" Arrive High Point	9 45 p m	1 m
" Salisbury	11 02 p m	1 m
" Charlotte	12 50 a m	11 35 a m

No. 18, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m.
Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m.
Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m.
Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 30 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	3 30 p m
Arrive University	5 15 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	6 15 p m

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WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

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The undersigned will sell the tract of land, known as the Sam'l Langhenour place, containing

178¼ ACRES,

75 of which are wood lands and 6 acres of meadow, with a good orchard, a comfortable dwelling and convenient outhouses, ong them an excellent brick spring house convenient located. The place is suitable for truck farming and dairy, as it is within two miles of Salem, and one quarter of a mile from Stafford's Mill. Terms Cash. Persons can call and examine the place at any time.

L. W. STAFFORD.

March, 16. 1882.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

PUBLIC LANDS.

Useful Information for Settlers.

There are now public lands open to settlement in nineteen States and eight Territories. In the following land offices are established, which are in charge of a register, where the land records are kept and where all applications concerning lands in each district are filed and inquiries answered:

Alabama—Huntsville, Montgomery.
Arkansas—Little Rock, Camden, Harrison, Dardanelle.
Arizona Territory—Prescott, Florence.
California—San Francisco, Marysville, Humboldt, Stockton, Visalia, Sacramento, Los Angeles, Shasta, Susanville, Bodie.
Colorado—Denver City, Leadville, Central City, Pueblo, Del Norte, Lake City.
Dakota Territory—Mitchell, Watertown, Fargo, Yankton, Bismarck, Deadwood, Grand Forks.
Florida—Gainesville.
Idaho Territory—Boise City, Lewiston, Oxford.
Iowa—Des Moines.
Kansas—Topeka, Salina, Independence, Wichita, Kirwin, Concordia, Larned, Wa-Keeny.
Louisiana—New Orleans, Natchitoches.
Michigan—Detroit, East Saginaw, Reed City, Marquette.
Minnesota—Taylor's Falls, St. Cloud, Duluth, Fergus Falls, Worthington, Crookston, Benson, Tracy, Redwood Falls.
Mississippi—Jackson.
Missouri—Boonville, Ironton, Springfield.
Montana Territory—Helena, Bozeman, Miles City.
Nebraska—Norfolk, Beatrice, Lincoln, Niobrara, Grand Island, North Platte, Bloomington.
Nevada—Carson City, Eureka.
New Mexico Territory—Santa Fe, La Mesilla.
Oregon—Oregon City, Roseburg, Le Grand, Lake View, The Dalles.
Utah Territory—Salt Lake City.
Washington Territory—Olympia, Vancouver, Walla Walla, Colfax, Yakima.
Wisconsin—Menasha, Falls of St. Croix, Wausau, La Crosse, Bayfield, Eau Claire.
Wyoming Territory—Cheyenne, Evanston.

There are two classes of public lands, one being disposed of at $1.25 per acre and the other at $2.50 per acre. The latter are the alternate sections reserved by the government in the land grants to railroads, etc.

If a person desires to purchase for cash, he applies at the land office, pays his money, gets a receipt for it and a certificate of purchase, the complete title to the land being given by the commissioner of the general land office at Washington if the proceeding of the register is found regular; if not, the money is refunded. But cases of refunding scarcely ever occur, so that no anxiety is felt on that score if the certificate is once obtained.

Heads of families or citizens over twenty-one alone can locate under the pre-emption law. If such settle upon a quarter-section of unoccupied land they have the right of prior claim to purchase on complying with the proper regulations.

The homestead laws give to any citizen, or applicant for citizenship, over twenty-one years of age, who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land, 160 acres of $1.25 per acre land, or half the amount of $2.50 per acre land. The settler must occupy and cultivate his farm for five years before his patent will be issued. The fees will range from $7 to $34, and must be paid to the register.

In order to obtain a title to a timber claim on the public lands of the United States, according to the amended law, but ten acres on each quarter section need be planted to timber, or a corresponding portion on eighty and forty-acre tracts. The following are the conditions: Five acres on each quarter section are to be broken the first year, cropped the second year, and the additional five acres broken. The tree planting on five acres must be done the third year, at the rate of 2,700 to the acre, which means that the trees must stand four feet apart. The fourth year the remaining five acres must be put in in the same manner. Cultivation of the trees must continue for eight years, at the end of which time there must be 675 living trees per acre on each of the ten acres. The fees and commissions in timber culture entries range from $13 to $18. There has been some restriction as to the kind of timber trees that should be planted, intended, of course, to make all efforts to obtain lands under this act legitimate to prevent fraud in securing them. The land commissioner named the species of trees that must be planted, but his latest decision is in effect that any kind of tree may be planted that is known to be valuable in the locality on which the land is to be located. Of course, every one who desires to create a home for himself and family on one of these tracts is more deeply than any one else interested in informing himself upon this subject, and in securing the very best species and varieties obtainable.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Progeny in Whose Veins Flows the Blood of the Five Races.

"Now, if I told you the cold fact that I saw human beings in whose veins flow the blood of all the five races into which mankind is divided, you wouldn't believe it, would you? And you would say I never carried a little hatchet, using mild language, wouldn't you?" said a well-known histrionic gentleman, just returned from the Sandwich Islands, to a reporter.

"No, I would not believe it," was the frank reply.

"Well, here's the case, and it is a genuine one: The present Mrs. Brown, of Honolulu, was born in the Hawaiian kingdom. Her father was part negro and part American Indian, and her mother a native Hawaiian woman. In Mrs. Brown's veins, therefore, flowed the blood of three races—the negro, the Indian and the Malay. So far so good, eh? Mrs. Brown's first husband was a Chinaman; and a daughter by that marriage, now the wife of the Rev. Dr. Lyman, a clergyman at Hilo, united in her veins the blood of four races—the yellow or Mongolian being added to her mother's mixed life blood. Now Mrs. Lyman is the mother of children by a Caucasian father, and doesn't that make these innocent little ones carry a very mixed kind of blood, uniting, so to speak, all the colors—white, black, red, yellow and brown?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Highland Warriors.

The appearance of the Highland regiments which England hurried to the front from both sides of Egypt was as great a surprise to the Bedouins of Arabi Pasha as to their grandfathers in 1798. When the Highlanders of Sir Ralph Abercromby's army landed at Alexandria in that year the Arabs of the town, after a wondering survey of the stalwart Celts, ran to announce to their friends the arrival of a host of giants, so huge that the clothes which they wore were all too short for them. In the sepoy mutiny of 1857 the Highland regiments did priceless service both at Lucknow and Cawnpore, storming on one occasion a high-walled garden defended by five times their number of sepoys and literally annihilating the whole garrison. When Nana Sahib's soldiers first caught sight of the plaids and kilts they exclaimed joyfully that all the English soldiers must have been killed and that the sirkar (government) had had to call out the women. But after their first taste of a Highland bayonet charge they abandoned this belief once for all, and fell back upon the theory that these terrible fighters had deliberately adopted this female garb in order to remind them of the wrong which they came to revenge, viz., the massacre of the English ladies by Nana Sahib.

Do not waste time in useless regrets over losses.

A Ride on a Crocodile.

Waterton, the eminent naturalist and observer, has made the most extended observations upon the habits of the South American crocodiles. They were fished for by wire hooks formed of four pieces of hard wood a foot long, barbed at both ends; to these was affixed an animal of some kind, and with rope attached the bait was held over the river or pond, and if once taken the struggles of the creature only served to hook it the more firmly. Waterton was probably the first to ride a cayman, and the following is his account of a capture novel in the extreme: "I placed all the people at the end of the rope and ordered them to pull till the cayman appeared on the surface of the water; and then, should he plunge, to slacken the rope and let him go again in the deep. I now took the mast of the canoe in my hand (the sail being tied around the mast), and sank down upon one knee, about four yards from the water's edge, determined to thrust it down his throat in case he gave me an opportunity; I certainly felt somewhat uncomfortable in this situation, and I thought of Cerberus on the other side of the Styx ferry. The people pulled the cayman to the surface; he plunged furiously as soon as he arrived in these upper regions and immediately went below again on their slacking the rope. I saw enough not to fall in love at first sight. I now told them we would run all risks and have him on land immediately. They pulled again, and out he came—"*monstrum, horrendum, informe.*" This was an interesting moment. I kept my position firmly, with my eye fixed steadfast on him.

"By this time the cayman was within two yards of me. I saw he was in a state of fear and perturbation; I instantly dropped the mast, sprang up and jumped on his back, turning half round as I vaulted, so that I gained my seat with my face in a right position. I immediately seized his forelegs and by main force twisted them on his back; thus they served me for a bridle. He now seemed to have recovered from his surprise, and probably fancying himself in hostile company, he began to plunge furiously and lashed the sand with his long and powerful tail. I was out of reach of the strokes of it by being near his head. He continued to plunge and strike, and made my seat very uncomfortable. It must have been a fine sight for an unoccupied spectator. The people roared out in triumph, and were so vociferous that it was some time before they heard me tell them to pull me and my beast of burden further inland. I was apprehensive the rope might break, and then there would have been every chance of going down to the regions under water with the cayman. The people now dragged us about forty yards on the sand; it was the first and last time I was ever on a cayman's back. After repeated attempts to regain his liberty the cayman gave in and became tranquil through exhaustion. I now managed to tie up his jaws and firmly secured his forefeet in the position I had held them. We had now another severe struggle for superiority, but he was soon overcome, and again remained quiet. While some of the people were pressing upon his head and shoulders I threw myself on his tail, and by keeping it down in the sand prevented him from kicking up another dust. He was finally conveyed to the canoe, and then to the place where we had placed our hammocks. They cut his throat, and after breakfast was over commenced the dissection."

Treeless Regions.

The steppes of Asia are the grandest of all in extent and perhaps the most varied in character; for not only are the vast areas of that nearly level and treeless country which lie along the northern and northwestern side of all the great central elevated mass of that continent usually designated as steppe, but a large part of that central region itself is described under that name by recent eminent geographical authorities, so that we may include in the various forms of steppe existing in Russia and Central Asia the grass-covered plains of the lower regions, and the almost entirely barren valleys lying between the various mountain ranges which are piled up over so large a portion of high Asia. Absence of trees is the essential feature in both the "steppe" and the "high steppe," as these regions have been and may perhaps with propriety be designated; but the lower regions are in large part well covered with grass, and suitable for occupation by a pastoral people, dependent chiefly for the means of sustenance on their flocks and herds, while the higher valleys are almost uninhabitable, very sparsely covered with a scrubby vegetation, and both too cold and too dry to offer any attractions except to the adventurous geographical explorer, who has still much to accomplish on the great plateau of high Asia before its topography and natural history will have been anything like satisfactorily made out, even in their most general features. The vastness of the area which may be designated as a steppe on the Asiatic continent is almost overwhelming. Nearly half of the 18,000,000 square miles which Asia covers is essentially a treeless region, and perhaps a half of that half belongs to the high-steppe division, in which cold and dryness are the predominant characteristics. From the fact that the steppes of Russian Asia have been longer known and more written about than any others in the world, the term steppe has been most ordinarily applied to similar areas in other countries. This is especially the case because such a use of the word has been sanctioned by Humboldt, who was the first to draw popular attention to this variety of surface as a feature of importance in physical geography. In North America, where the treeless regions occupy so large an area, and where many of the physical conditions so closely resemble those prevailing on the Asiatic continent, the use of the term steppe has never been introduced among the people. Here, in fact, the character of the surface and distribution of vegetation over it, as well as its climatological peculiarities, have all been more satisfactorily and fully made out than in Asia, in spite of the fact that the latter country has been so much longer an object of scientific study.

Playing for Their Fingers.

The Malays have at all times been addicted to gambling. In those days, in Ceylon, they would "play away the ends of their fingers" over the draught-board. They would sit down with a fire burning, whereon was set a pot of walnut or sesame oil, while beside it lay a small hatchet with an exceedingly sharp edge. The loser placed his hand upon a stone, and the winner chopped off a joint, when the mutilated finger was plunged into the boiling oil and thereby cauterized. Some men, fond of the game, but unskillful or unlucky, had every finger shorn of its tip.—*All the Year Round.*

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Leached Ashes.

The New Hampshire *Mirror and Farmer* says: Leached ashes are good for almost any crop, but should be applied with other fertilizers that contain vegetable substances, like barn manure; thus applied on most soils, and for nearly all crops, twenty-five cents a bushel would be cheaper than commercial fertilizers. Fifty bushels of ashes applied to an acre of land in connection with two cords of good stable manure would produce better results for most crops than 150 bushels applied without other fertilizers, or five cords of stable manure applied with no other fertilizer with it.

Cracked Corn for Chicks.

The proper way to feed corn is to give this grain in a "crushed" or "cracked" condition. Common cracked corn may be fed to them or it may be scalded to advantage before feeding. It should be given to the fowls fresh, however, as, if mixed with water or any other meal, it quickly grows sour if not used. There are other advantages in feeding it in this shape as compared with the use of whole corn, and those are that in the broken state it is taken up much more easily than are the whole kernels, and when eaten it digests more readily, while the process of devouring a given quantity is slower, and the birds, if ever so hungry, cannot "gobble it down" in bulk, as they incline to rush at the whole seeds. But too much care cannot be taken to provide of this article only what is eaten up clean at a feeding—as after it lies upon the ground, or has become wet, it becomes unpalatable and unsavory.

Rolling on Light Soils

A New Jersey farmer, writing to an exchange, says: Rolling is another popular process that may do much mischief upon light soils The soil being very friable, the roller is not required to break up lumps and clods, and the harrow will compact the ground sufficiently for all purposes. The roller packs and hardens a light soil, and causes it to dry out very rapidly, while to retain moisture it should be kept loose and soft. The difference between rolled and harrowed fields is very marked after a long continued drought. The rolled fields dry out, rye and wheat being light and small. The only useful effect of the roller on light soil, I am confident, is in the spring upon grass or grain fields only to level and prepare them for the mower or reaper.

Training the Tomato.

In small gardens, where it is desirable both to keep everything in neat trim and to make the most of the limited ground, there is great advantage in training tomato plants erect to an eight-foot rod or stake, well sharpened and set. Fewer plants are needed; these few occupy much less room than if allowed to sprawl about; the fruit is not so liable to rot, and it attains completer size, form and flavor. The training is so simple and easy if begun in time that the attention required by a dozen plants is more a pleasant recreative amusement than a weariness. The stake should be set close to the plant; or, better, the plant close to the stake; and the growing stem should be led up quite erect, so as to be able to support the weight of fruit and foliage, which may attain to twenty pounds or more. No side branches are allowed, as they would not have due support, and without it would be so bent or twisted that they could not fill out the fruit on them for want of free direct calculation. Every side-branch is nipped out as it appears, but if one is already formed and bearing blossoms, it is best to pinch it so as to leave but one leaf above the blossoms, and confine its growth to that. Both leaves and fruit will soon be larger and thicker for this prompt arrest of all wasteful wanton shoots. A tie at about every eight inches to hold the main stem to the stake—allowing some room for its enlargement—will enable it to carry its burden safely, if the stake is firm enough to resist the wind. This is a much simpler and neater method than the use of frames, which often cause the plants to strangle either by too great a crowd of shoots, or by the top bending over and becoming constricted by the weight of its fruit. This is a favorable season for amateur gardeners to acquaint themselves with the useful art of finger and thumb training by applying it to a tomato plant. It is equally available on garden vines and trees—*W., in New York Tribune.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Paint your tools and fences. You can do the former under cover on a wet day.

Sprinkle the melon and cucumber leaves with soot or road dust, fine plaster or slaked lime to drive away the striped bug.

Give grapevines plenty of well rotted manure. Fresh manure may excite a luxuriant growth of vine but will not mature it or insure fruit.

Keep the harrow going in the spare time all summer. Not one farm in a dozen gets all the harrowing it needs, and on no farm is the harrow ever used too much.

Verily a little thought will save to the farmer much, and the saving through this means, even on a small farm, will represent the interest on a considerable capital.

As a remedy for the cabbage worm an Illinois writer recommends to sprinkle the plants with flowers of sulphur as soon as the white butterflies make their appearance, and repeat after a rain.

A Nashville (Tenn.) farmer's remedy for the army worm is to draw taut a rope thirty or forty feet long, and drag it over the wheat. The worms are dislodged, and the matured ones are unable to climb back, while the younger ones that return are shaken off the next morning.

The distinguishing characteristic of the class known as Noisette roses is the habit of blooming in clusters. The plants of most varieties are vigorous growers, the flowers are beautiful and are borne in profusion. They require protection during the winter when grown in the open ground.

No better remedy exists for the currant worm than hellebore, extended with plaster or finely-sifted coal ashes. For the striped bugs that attack melon and cucumber leaves the ashes may be used alone, or in place of them fine plaster, dry or slaked lime, charrcoal dust, soot or fine road dust.

A Wisconsin lady says that one-half pint of salt and one ounce of copperas dissolved in a gallon of water is all that is needed for a cut-worm preparation. She dips the plants in this solution before setting them. Says she has used it for years, and never knew of a plant being cut off after taking this precaution.

All who have Italian bees bear testimony that they show more energy and more power to eradicate the worms than the black bees manifest. Give them well-made hives and keep the colonies strong, and you need have no fear of worms. In fact, where Italians have long been introduced, the worms have almost disappeared.

German observations show that the annual yield of milk rises gradually from the birth of the first calf till the fifth, reaches its maximum after the sixth, sinks gradually until the tenth calf, when it is about the same as at the first calving, and after the thirteenth or fourteenth calf is only one-fourth or one-fifth of the maximum yield.

Experienced cultivators know that in the dryest times soil kept well cultivated will show a certain degree of moisture two or three inches below the surface, and when not cultivated it will be dry as powder several feet deep. The influence of culture in this respect is truly wonderful, and especially when the subsoil plow has been employed. This greatly increases the power of the soil to draw moisture from below in a time of drought.

The *Drovers' Journal* says: The man who makes the business pay is the man who carefully selects his breeding ewes, annually culls out the old and inferior stock to fatten for market, and constantly keeps at the head of his flock a thoroughbred male, if he cannot afford to start with purely bred ewes. No other kind of stock raising pays so liberally at present as sheep growing if properly attended to. To be a successful flock master you must keep your flock young, feed well and breed with judgment.

Grapevines can be grafted, although grafting has not been much practiced in this country. Various methods of grafting have been recommended, but the following is probably as good as any. The old vine should be cut off below the ground early in the spring and before the sap has started, and cleft in the same manner as an apple or pear stock. The cutting is prepared and inserted in the manner usual with other grafts. The stock is bound up and the earth replaced. The cutting should have one eye left above the ground.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Recipes.

SUCCOTASH.—Take a pint of shelled lima beans (green), wash, cover with hot water, let stand five minutes, pour off, place over fire in hot water, and boil fifteen minutes; have ready corn from six good-sized ears and add to beans; boil half an hour, add salt, pepper and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Be careful in cutting down corn not to cut too deep; better not cut deep enough and then scrape; after corn is added watch carefully to keep from scorching.

PLAIN PIE-CRUST.—For one large pie use half a pound of flour and two tablespoonfuls of very hard sweet lard or butter. Put the flour into a chopping bowl with a saltspoonful of salt and chop the lard or butter into it in large, thin flakes; stir in sufficient cold water to just wet the flour (about half a pint), turn the paste out on a floured pastry board, and roll it out about a quarter of an inch thick. Do not touch it with the hands more than is absolutely necessary, and work very quickly and lightly, so that the lard or butter may not be melted. As soon as the pastry is rolled out, cut out the top crust and lay it on one side of the pastry board; use the remainder of the crust to line the sides or bottom of the plate, lining only the sides for a tart and the entire plate for a pie. Sometimes when a richer pastry is desired the top crust may be half spread with thin flakes of butter, and doubled and rolled out; this may be repeated three or four times. The secret of making nice pastry consists in quick, light handling, rapid working, in a cool place, and baking in a rather hot oven.

QUINCE JELLY.—Take the cores and parings of the quinces, put them in enough cold water to cover them, and boil them until they are soft. Squeeze them and add the juice to the water and any syrup which may be left from the quince preserves, and strain it. To each pint of juice allow a pound of sugar. Spread the sugar in pans and put in the oven to heat; it must be watched and stirred to prevent burning. Let the juice boil for five minutes, then pour in the hot sugar, stirring until it is entirely dissolved and skimming any scum that may rise; there will be very little. Let it come to a boil, then take from the fire and put in jars or glasses. The jelly will be clear, of a good color, and keep well. All kinds of jellies can be made in this way, and it saves much labor in the time of boiling the juice and the trouble of skimming.

APPLE WATER.—Quite a variety of drinks can be made from the jelly of apples, or it can be converted into a plain drink. The following is from Drs. Fothergill and Wood's book of recipes: Cut up one pound of apples into quarters, without paring; bake them until soft, put them in a pitcher, with half a pound of brown sugar, pour two quarts of boiling water over them. Let it get cold; pulp the apples, juice and all, through a cullender, and bottle for use. If the mixture is too much of a jelly, add more boiling water. On this foundation you can vary the drinks. A piece of bread, toasted very brown, and added to the apples before the boiling water is poured on, makes a nutritious drink. Or you can boil a half a pound of either barley or rice to a pulp, and add to the apple water.

DR. PARKES' "OATMEAL DRINK."—The proportions are a one-quarter pound of oatmeal to two or three quarts of water, according to the heat of the day and the work and thirst; it should be well boiled, and then an ounce or one and a half ounces of brown sugar added. If you find it thicker than you like, add three quarts of water. Before drinking it shake up the oatmeal well through the liquid. In summer drink this cold; in winter hot. You will find it not only quenches thirst, but will give you more strength and endurance than any other drink. If you cannot boil it, you can take a little oatmeal mixed with cold water and sugar, but this is not so good; always boil it if you can. If at any time you have to make a very long day, as in harvest, and cannot stop for meals, increase the oatmeal to one-half pound or even three-quarter pound, and the water to three quarts if you are likely to be very thirsty. If you cannot get oatmeal, wheat flour will do, but not quite so well. Those who tried this receipt last year found that they could get through more work than when using beer, and were stronger and healthier at the end of the summer.

In 1870 the value of all the men's clothing manufactured in the United States was $147,000,000. In 1880 $125,000,000 worth was made in the five cities of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston and Cincinnati.

A new industry reported is that of sending frogs to England.

A PRINCESS OF ROMANCE.

The Story of the Widow of the Last Elector of Hesse.

The London *Telegraph* says: Of the strange life stories that may be gleaned from that portion of the "Almanach de Gotha" dealing with dynastic and personal facts, few are more romantic than that which has just been concluded by the demise of Gertrude von Hanau, the widow of the last elector of Hesse. Her titular description, taken from the German civil stands-register, or official obituary record, is in itself the skeleton of a three-volume novel. It runs as follows: "Gertrude, Princess of Hanau, Countess of Schaumburg, nee Falkenstein, divorcee Lehman."

This interesting personage, who died a short time ago at Prague, in her seventy-seventh year, was the daughter of a well-to-do wine merchant established at Bonn about the commencement of the present century. Endowed by nature with extraordinary personal attractions, she had several offers of marriage while still in her teens, and bestowed her hand, some fifty-eight years ago, upon a young Prussian paymaster called Lehmann, then serving in the Seventh lancers, a regiment quartered at Marienwerder, in West Prussia. Shortly after her union to this person she paid a visit to her parents in her native town, and during her stay with them made the acquaintance of Frederick William, electoral prince of Hesse and a captain of Prussian cavalry in garrison at Bonn. The young officer, who had quitted his father's court in consequence of a quarrel with the reigning elector's "friend," Countess Reichenbach, and was, oddly enough, notorious for his disapproval of princely peccadilloes, fell desperately in love with "Mrs. Captain Lehmann," and soon proposed to make practical recantation of his high principles in her favor, by carrying her off from her husband. The fair Gertrude, however, promptly gave him to understand that her views were exclusively matrimonial. She was, indeed, already a wife, but suggested to his serene highness that her husband, Lehmann, was a sensible and manageable fellow, open to reasons of a certain sort, and that in all probability a little judicious persuasion would convince him of the expediency of parting with his handsome spouse—for a consideration. Negotiations were opened between the husbands in esse and in posse, resulting in a hard cash transaction, whereby Lehmann became the happy possessor of $75,000. Having pocketed this comfortable little compensation he proceeded to institute a divorce suit against his wife upon the plea of "incompatibility of temperament," and as soon as the degree of scheidung had been pronounced, Gertrude Falkenstein, ex-Lehmann, was led to the altar by her "all-serenest" suitor, who a few months later conferred upon her the title of Countess von Schaumburg. The wedding took place in the autumn of 1831, the year in which popular discontent with the elector William's regime in Hesse compelled that singularly dissolute potentate to nominate his son co-regent—a step which practically amounted to his abdication in favor of Frederick William. Frau von Schaumburg, therefore—at that time in the zenith of her beauty—had not long to wait for the position and power to which she had aspired when she resolved to part from the husband of her girlhood's choice, who, by the way, had been compelled to throw up his commission in the Prussian service by his brother officers, and vanished into dishonorable obscurity with the price of his infamy. When she took up her abode, however, in the Hessian capital her new mother-in-law, the electress—an aunt of the present German emperor— refused to sit in the same box with her at the court theatre, whereupon Frederick William gave orders that his mother should thenceforth not be admitted to that place of entertainment. Toward the end of the year the aged electress, ignoring her son's prohibition, paid a visit to the theatre one evening, and was enthusiastically cheered by the audience upon her appearance in a private box. This demonstration was continued in the streets when she left the house, and led to the populace being charged by the elector's body guard, with drawn sabers, at his serene highness' express command. The Hessians never forgave their elector for giving this barbarous order. By causing his subjects to be ridden and cut down for cheering his own mother—a venerable and deeply respected princess— Frederick William utterly destroyed his popularity in the realm of his ancestors. Between 1831 and 1850 Countess Schaumburg bore her husband seven sons and two daughters. Early in the latter year she was created Princess of Hanau by the emperor of Austria. On the elector's death in 1875 she inherited the whole of his enormous fortune, invested in state securities and railway stock, which will be divided among her eight surviving children, the youngest of whom is a lieutenant in the Fourth regiment of Austrian lancers.

The Howling Monkey.

We will begin with the howling monkeys, which are the largest found in America, and are celebrated for the loud voice of the males. Often in the great forests of the Amazon or Orinoco a tremendous noise is heard in the night or early morning, as if a great assemblage of wild beasts were all roaring and screaming together. The noise may be heard for miles, and it is louder and more piercing than that of any other animal, yet it is all produced by a single male howler sitting on the branches of a lofty tree. They are enabled to make this extraordinary noise by means of an organ that is possessed by no other animal. The lower jaw is unusually deep, and this makes room for a hollow bony vessel about the size of a large walnut, situated under the root of the tongue, and having an opening into the windpipe, by which the animal can force air into it. This increases the power of its voice, acting something like the hollow case of a violin, and producing those marvelous rolling and reverberating sounds which caused the celebrated traveler, Waterton, to declare that they were such as might have had their origin in the infernal regions. The howlers are large and stout-bodied monkeys with bearded faces, and very strong and powerful grasping tails. They inhabit the wildest forests; they are very shy and are seldom taken captive, though they are less active than many other American monkeys.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Allow fowls, if not confined, to shirk for themselves in the fore part of the day, especially in the warm summer mornings, when numerous insects and worms are out. Make them industrious, get their own living when possible and give them their food after they have done their level best to get a living. It is the active and not the stupid hen that lays the most eggs.

RELIGIOUS READING.

Lessons of the Wild Flowers.

The modern delight in scenery, in landscape painting, in decorations based on natural forms, is essentially a Christian delight; and the modern passion of research into nature, its processes, its withdrawn and hidden parts, its laws of production, this is no less essentially a Christian impulse. Both the Christian artist and the Christian naturalist are obeying the voice of the Lord: "Consider the lilies." At the same time one does not need to be either naturalist or artist in order to obey them. Nor do we need to be familiar with nature, in her grand, rare woods, in order to read her lessons. For Jesus takes each one of us by the hand and directs our attention, not to distant, obscure or unusual displays of divine workmanship, but to the most common and simple. In the savage heart of Africa, Mungo Park learned from a single sprig of heath, that battled for life against adverse conditions, the same lesson of trust in God which Jesus drew from the lilies of Palestine. In the heart of London, the city clerk or artisan, pent in one narrow chamber, may cherish in a flower-pot so much of the wondrous work of God—the life and beauty of vegetation—as to read in it a daily sermon. For the tiniest morsel of God's workmanship carries His signature, and speaks His message. Nay, it is sometimes by the simplest objects that that message is most clearly spoken. It is not every one who can take in without an interpreter the majestic voices of the ocean, or of the Alps, or of the cataract. In most of us, I think, if we would but consider it, "the meanest flower that blows" might awaken the "thoughts that lie too deep for tears."

What practical lessons, then, have the wild flowers to tell? Question them of Him who fashioned them, what manner of Maker and Worker He may be, and you shall hear. See them in their spring legions, sown broadcast over meadow and forest, mountain and field, how they grow noiseless and unobtrusive, but plentiful as the stars of heaven, breaking simultaneously from the dark ground as with one consent, to cover the broad earth with a garment of loveliness. Is not our Father a giver of life? Is not His breath strong to quicken? Think how prodigal in working, how universal, secret, persuasive, must be that undiscoverable power which loosens nature from its bands of death, and moves at once in every place, and thrusts forth green leaves on every bush, and scatters golden cups and purple bells over every field. Is this God, then, a distant God, a God far off? Has He forgotten to be gracious? Will His breath quicken us no more? Is His arm shortened that it cannot save? Oh, by the power that beats through every living thing and turns dead matter into joyous, glorious life, let us not despair of frozen hearts or souls of men dead in their sins, but let us prophecy with hope to the slain of our people and pray with confidence to the four winds of heaven.

There is one lesson for Christian workers. Here is a second. Our God takes delight in His least creatures. Wearied with gazing over wide fields, where the eye finds no end to the breathing life that worketh everywhere, I stoop to pick a tiny weed growing at my feet. I did not see it before; but I see that God saw it. For it God cares; for it He made His sun to shine, His rain to fall; on it surely His eyes delight to rest. How wonderful a lesson of patient, painstaking care—of individual love and providence! The mighty worker is the minute Provider. Widely as God lavishes life, yet He forgets nothing.

Be ashamed, my soul, of thy faithless fears! Thy God is a rich God and as willing and considerate as He is rich. The wayside weed is not beneath His care—how much less so am I.—*J. Oswold Dykes, D. D.*

Religious News and Notes.

Sweden wants the Evangelical alliance in 1883.

The list of the English clergy contains 26,000 names.

Camp-meetings were held in the United States as early as 1779.

Chinese Sunday-schools are flourishing in several of our great cities.

A South Carolina preacher has a wife who is not yet twelve years old.

The Welsh Calvinistic society, Utica, N. Y., is about to erect a fine church. It is to be of brick with stone trimmings, and to furnish seats for about 250 persons.

The *American Israelite* does not approve of the scheme of the return of the Jews to Palestine. It says: "We rather believe it is God's will that the habitable world shall become one holy land and the human race one holy people."

Since Spurgeon declared that "London is becoming the most heathenish city under the sun," a few earnest men in the great metropolis have been considering the advisability of inaugurating a great evangelical crusade in the poorer parts of the city.

Bishop Paddock, of Massachusetts, discourages the confirmation of very young children. He thinks children should not be confirmed until they reach the age of fourteen, though he will not refuse those of twelve, "our blessed Lord's age at his first Passover."

The trouble in Egypt threatens seriously the very efficient work of the American United Presbyterians in that land. They have in Egypt thirteen churches with fifty-four artstations and 1,168 communicants. Their force from the United States consists of nine ordained missionaries and fifteen female missionaries.

Poison in Book Covers.

The use of poisonous dyes to color the covers of books is happily not a common practice. Yet book publishers are occasionally careless about the materials used in coloring their books. Lately in Troy a child, while playing with some water color paints, looked about for a palette, and seized a small book, attracted by the bright green color. He mixed the paints, on the cover of the book for some time. Then he was suddenly taken with convulsions. Physicians who were hastily summoned declared that he had been poisoned. They administered antidotes, but the child went into convulsion after convulsion, and it was only after three days' incessant labor that the physician saved his life. The child's wealthy parents afterward had the physician investigate the manner of its being poisoned. They discovered that the dye with which the brightly-colored book was covered contained the poison. In wetting the paints on the book cover the child had innocently wet also the dye—and soon transferred some of the poison to its own lips. There was a comical side to the investigation, although it was no consolation to the parents—the book was found to be a report of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children.—*New York Tribune.*

Conditions of Health.

The conditions of health are few but imperative.

1. Pure air.
2. Pure and nutritious food.
3. Proper exercise.
4. Undisturbed sleep.
5. Regularity.
6. Temperance in all things.
7. Pleasant and active mental, moral and social conditions.
8. Right bodily positions.
9. Cleanliness.
10. Sunlight.—*Herald of Health.*

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE Paris municipal council has purchased 200 portraits of Washington to be given as prizes in the city schools.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

TWENTY men can stand on the big toe of Bartholdi's statue of liberty, to be erected in New York harbor.

The Weaker Sex

are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

A HOG owned by a farmer living near Petersburg, Va., weighed 1,800 pounds.

All that is Claimed.

560 BALTIMORE STREET,
BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 5, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has accomplished in my case all you claim for it. I have been thoroughly healed by its speedy curative properties. G. F. BEEK.

SILK culture has become an established industry in South Carolina.

FOR DISPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, as improved and perfected, challenges the world and stands without a rival among the hair dressings, and is a universal favorite with the ladies.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists. Send for pamphlet to E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

ALLEN'S BRAIN FOOD!—Most reliable tonic for the Brain and Generative Organs. It positively cures Nervous Debility and restores lost virile powers. Sold by druggists. $1, 6 for $5. Free by mail on receipt of price. JOHN F. ALLEN, Chemist, 315 First Avenue, New York.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			5
Beef cattle, good to prime, l w	11	@	12
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	8½
Sheep	4	@	5½
Lambs	6	@	7
Hogs—Live	8½	@	8¾
Dressed, city	11	@	11¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 85	@	7 50
West., good to choice	5 25	@	8 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 13	@	1 13½
No. 1 White	1 16¾	@	1 16¾
Rye—State	74	@	78
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 07	@	1 13½
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	83	@	91
Yellow Southern	92	@	92
Oats—White State	68	@	74
Mixed Western	48	@	58
Hay—Prime Timothy	70	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	65
Hops—State, 1881, choice	62	@	69½
Pork—Mess, new, for export	21 25	@	21 25
Lard—City Steam	12 00	@	12 35
Refined	12 80	@	12 80
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	6¾
Refined	7¾	@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery	25	@	29
Dairy	18	@	19
West. Im. Creamery	18	@	23
Factory	15	@	17
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	11¾
Skims	2	@	5
Western	7	@	10¾
Eggs—State and Penn	23	@	26
Potatoes—L. I., bbl	2 50	@	3 00
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Light to fair	4 90	@	5 50
Lambs—Western	4 50	@	5 60
Sheep—Western	4 00	@	4 70
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	7 50	@	8 00
Flour—O'y ground n. process.	8 25	@	9 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 25	@	1 25
Corn—No. 2, Mixed	85	@	85
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	64	@	65
Barley—Two-rowed State	50	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	18 00	@	20 00
Hogs—Live	8	@	9
City Dressed	10¾	@	10¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	19 50	@	20 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 50	@	8 75
Corn—High